THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.
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One copy, one year, cash in advance......$1.50
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[illegible] will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.
[illegible] your paper before you stop it, if you stop it. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1880. NUMBER 45.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

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HEAPER!!!
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GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
[illegible] to be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
[illegible] PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
[illegible] the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wooden and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Ammunition, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Nails, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Rounds, Road Scoops;
Sewing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
[illegible] WINDOW SHADING and FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; ROCK SALT, the cheapest and [illegible]; LAND PLASTER; [illegible] PUMPS, of the best quality; [illegible] SAFETY LAMPS, which [illegible] WAGONS and [illegible] MILK CROCKS of [illegible] PAINT [illegible] WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, [illegible], together with a large and complete [illegible]
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
[illegible]
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
[illegible]
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

J. Lloyd Johnston. M. J. Buck.
T. A. Shoemaker. A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, March 26, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

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HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, [illegible] which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, two doors from High street. [8-27,'75.]

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR

KIDNEY PAD

CURE YOUR BACK ACHE

And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD!
It is a MARVEL of HEALING and RELIEF
SIMPLE, SENSIBLE, DIRECT, PAINLESS, POWERFUL.

IT CURES where all else fails. A REVELATION and REVOLUTION in Medicine. Absorption or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $2.
ADDRESS
☞ This is the Original and Genuine KIDNEY PAD. Ask for it and take no other.
The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.
☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 18, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

Guide to Success,
WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS —AND— SOCIETY!
IS BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensable to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.
We pay all freight charges. [8-6.-6m.]

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, Surgeon Dentist, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.

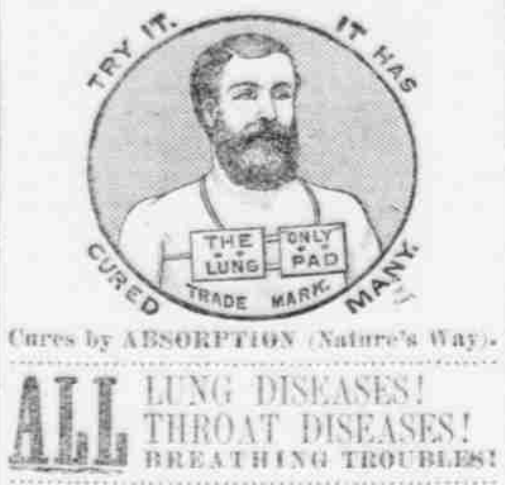
☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[5-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D.D.S.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN........$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 424 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $125 a Month.
ENCYCLOPEDIA
HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER
Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 200 in one town, another 75 in 13 days, another 132 in 26 days, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Keim, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-29,'80.-tf.]



Cures by ABSORPTION (Nature's Way).

ALL LUNG DISEASES!
THROAT DISEASES!
BREATHING TROUBLES!

It DRIVES INTO the system curative agents and healing medicines.
It DRAWS FROM the diseased parts the poisons that cause death.
Thousands Testify to its Virtues.
YOU CAN BE RELIEVED AND CURED.
Don't despair until you have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and RADICALLY EFFECTUAL Remedy.
Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of Price, $2.00, by
☞ Send for Testimonials and our book, "Three Millions a Year." Sent free. [10-29.-6m.]
The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.

For CATARRH, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.
For Deafness,
occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is receiving the endorsement of the sufferer, the druggist, and physician. Never has an article of so much merit been produced for the treatment of membranal diseases as this never failing BALM, and is universally acknowledged as being all that is claimed for it. The application is easy and pleasant, causing no pain, is soothing, and is fast superseding the use of powders, liquids and snuffs. Price 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
At Wholesale by
NEW YORK—McKesson & Robbins, Hall & Ruckel, C. N. Crittenton, W. H. Schieffelin & Co., D. M. Stiger & Co., Lazell, Marsh & Gardner, Tarrant & Co., Fraser & Lee, and others.
PHILADELPHIA—Smith, Kline & Co., Johnston, Holloway & Co.
SCRANTON, Pa.—Matthews Bros.
[11-12.] At Retail by all Druggists. [1y.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP
Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both healing and cosmetically, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP, insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 3d and Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

Hamburg Tea!
[ASK FOR LENGERKEN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.]
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!
An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.
For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro. and N. J. Freidhoff, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

HISTORY OF POLITICAL PARTIES
And of the Federal Government.
From COLONIAL TIMES to the Present Date. ENTIRELY NEW in design, comprehensive and exhaustive, with beautifully colored Maps and Diagrams. Contains ALL the Platforms of Political Parties.
The most valuable publication of the Age! Nonpartisan. Should be in every Household, School and Library. Issued in Book Form at $5 and as a Wall Chart at $3. Agents wanted everywhere at once. Big Pay. GRANGER, DAVIS & CO., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

HAVING failed to dispose at public sale of the Farm in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, of which Hugh McCormick, late of said township, died seized, the undersigned offers the same at private sale. Said Farm consists of 225 Acres, in a good state of cultivation, and is believed to be underlaid with bituminous coal. The land will be sold as a whole or in parts to suit purchasers. For terms, etc., call on or address
JAMES BOLAND, Acting Executor,
Oct. 22, 1880.-tf. Summit, Cambria Co., Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM LITTLE, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Wm. Little, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been issued to the undersigned Executors, who hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
FRANCIS L. LITTLE, } Executors.
MARTIN L. CARL, }
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of GEO. JOS. STROMER, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Geo. Jos. Stromer, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHARBAUGH, Executor.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1880.-6t.*

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES MEHAFFEY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of James Mehaffey, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PAUL McKENNA, } Executors.
JOHN EYER, }
Summitville, Oct. 27, 1880.-6t.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Dean township, Cambria county, on or about the 28th of October last, a red and white spotted heifer, supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs.
PHILIP FOGLE.
Dean Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-3t.*

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS OF GROUND situate in the Borough of Carrolltown, Pa., fronting 132 feet on Main street and extending back 208 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, STABLE and outbuildings; known as the Walters' property. Title perfect. For terms inquire of
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Nov. 12, 1880.-4t. Ebensburg, Pa.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100-Page Pamphlet, 10c.

TO COL. INGERSOLL—GREETING.

You are credited with having made the best and most effective speeches for Garfield that were delivered during the late campaign, and, knowing something of your abundant oratorical resources, your perfect good humor, imagination and tact, your ability to avoid a strong point and the almost unerring sagacity with which you detect a weak point in the armor of your adversary, I have no doubt the praise is deserved. I did not have the pleasure of hearing you, in spite of diligent effort in that direction, but I am satisfied there were many points in Mr. Garfield's public career which you did not consider; many grave charges to which you carefully failed to allude in the most consequential of your public utterances. A speaker of your experience and reputation is impregnable upon a platform. The Rev. Mr. Beecher even goes so far as to claim that you are irresistible. It must be admitted, however, that no matter how brilliant your speech or logical your argument, you took your verdict by default. The defendant was not in court. You were not required to answer to the pleadings or verify your authorities.

You were kind enough, yesterday, to submit to an "interview" with a reporter of the Washington *Post*, and I think you will credit us with having set you down with as much exactness as stenography and type are capable of insuring. I have no doubt, too, that you have said about the best that anybody can say in defense of Gen. Garfield's election and Gen. Hancock's defeat. You may be right in all that you *do* say—I haven't retained the pride of opinion with which I entered the canvass—it may be, as you say, that the Democratic party is dead—too dead for resurrection—it may be that the Republican party has renewed, for another twenty years, its lease of life and supremacy—it may be that it can only be put down by some other organization, which can dive deeper in what you style a "larger and grander liberty"—but, even if all this is true, and especially, if it be true that all the glorious results you picture are sure to follow the inauguration of Gen. Garfield, you will be obliged to admit that we have been skating on very thin ice for the last three weeks.

Be good enough to remember, Col. Ingersoll, that less than ten thousand men in the city or State of New York could have changed all this. That a rainy day, a half dozen fires, a small riot, or the exercise of a little more vigilance on the part of a dozen men in the city of New York would have sent General Hancock to the White House at the head of this now very dead Democratic party, and that instead of praising Mr. Jewell as a great statistician you might have been damning him as a fool. In political matters, at least, you will be forced to ponder with me,

"On what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things."

But after all, is it not possible that the Republican party is unworthy of the praise you give it, and may it not be just possible that the Democratic party is entitled to more? You say that if I were to start a new party the first thing I would probably do would be to leave out of it a hundred Democrats now prominent as such. Undoubtedly. But even if you were commissioned to fill their places, there are as many Republicans, whom you would go to —— well, say India—to avoid. I am sure that the first man you would not take is that vulgar fraud and nauseating hypocrite, who for four years has been diligently proving that such a fraud as Pecksniff is not an impossibility—R. B. Hayes. It is some compensation to belong to the Democratic party, even if one accomplishes nothing more by it than to get rid of any association with him.

If you mean by a new party, a party of merely good, liberal fellows, of men who, while they have pronounced views, have with them the utmost toleration for the views of others—of men who have not learned the thrift which follows fawning, or, with John Sherman, how to become a millionaire on a modest salary of five thousand dollars a year—of men who would scorn to take advantage of such of their fellow men as fortune had placed under their authority to control—of men who would not compel their employes, their dependents or their relatives to vote as they dictated—of honorable men who would neither steal nor purchase votes, nor contribute the means wherewith they might be bought—there are many in both parties that each of us would call—merely to see that they had transportation.

Parties, so composed, are not possible.—The stronger the party, the more it has to give, the meaner its membership. Please to tell me, if you can, what inducements there have been to attach a man to the Democratic party for the last twenty years—other than its principles? Not to be egotistical, take my case for an example. For twenty-four years I have been advocating its doctrines and voting for its candidates. Profit it has not given me—preferment it *could* not give me. There is no office at the disposal of any Chief Magistrate it could have elected that I have ever wanted or would take. Why, then, have I been a Democrat? The organization seemed to be dead enough in 1870 and 1872 to satisfy anybody but a cannibal. It could hardly elect a justice of the peace, if public notice had to be given of the intention. The Republican party had drawn to its fold pretty nearly all the wealth and activity of the country. Like individuals suddenly made prosperous, it arrogated to itself all the decency and intelligence extant. To be a Democrat in many places was to be an outcast. You, who are so fond of liberty and humanity of a "grand" order, tell me, if you can, why a man, not born into idiocy or overtaken by it, should have remained a Democrat for twenty-four years?

It was so easy and so profitable, too, to change. Like the gates of that place you decline to take stock in, the gates of the Republican party stood open night and day. There was no Democrat so mean as to lack a welcome. His sins, though scarlet, were instantly obliterated and forgotten. And yet you—thoughtlessly, I must believe—talk about the final collapse of an organization which, without power, patronage, or a fair prospect of either, could so hold its believers together as to mount upward from its pitiable condition in 1870, to the control of both Houses of Congress and the election of its President in less than six years. It may be dead, but not from the blows of its hereditary enemy. The trouble is, Colonel Ingersoll, the Democratic party lacks both agility and the courage of the Republican organization. It does not even now dare to discuss the probability of decisive frauds in New York, for fear it may be charged with nervously contemplating what the Republican party actually committed four years ago—has defended ever since—and now glories in—the theft of the Presidency.

You do not believe that one man's labor shall be taken by legislation and given to another, and yet you were swept along with your party in its monstrous position upon the tariff during the last month of the campaign even without a protest, although popularly supposed to be the most courageous man living. You know very well that the Democratic party is not a free trade party, and that in the six years of its supremacy in the Lower House it hasn't touched so much as a hem of the tariff garment. You know that it is perfectly to be depended on to meet the federal debt and its interest and to pay to the last dollar, and liberally, the Federal pension roll. You know all of these things, for you are a student and an observer, and yet you saw the Democratic party battered almost beyond recognition in such tariff States as Pennsylvania, Connecticut and New Hampshire on a false cry of stop thief. You know that a prohibitory tariff can be made to be as cruel an inquisition as any of those of the dark ages which you describe with such a wealth of language and denounce with so much fervor. You know that every workingman, who has ten mouths to feed, suffers under an unjust tariff as much more than Vanderbilt or Gould, as ten mouths and ten stomachs are more than one. You know that a tariff which will permit a Philadelphia firm to amass a fortune of ten millions of dollars on the manufacture of quinine—at the expense of suffering humanity—is too infamous to be enacted by Patagonians. And yet because the Democratic party bunglingly announced that it was committed to a modification of the excesses of this legislative hydra, you permitted it to be slandered without stint. I do not say that you contributed to the deluge, but I have no doubt you are candid enough to admit that you consented to it.

So far as your anathema upon the doctrine of State rights—your boast that this is a Nation and must remain one—is concerned, I am sure, even with all the respect I have for your intellectual vigor, that I can safely trust to time and events to cure you of that great delusion. You, it seems to me, of all men, who demand so much individual liberty, should be the stoutest to defend the liberties and rights of the States. When you once concede that every citizen is entitled to the Federal protection, that Mr. Garfield—or the mass of bonny-clabber you now recognize as the Chief Executive—can stretch his arm across States to redress an assumed wrong to the citizens of a distinct political autonomy, you have made the door wide enough and high enough for a despot to walk through. It will not do to say that the people of this Nation will never tolerate a despot—that they will throttle him in his cradle, and all such patriotic gush as that. The men who begged Mr. Tilden not to take his seat because it would disturb business and might depreciate the value of their bonds, the men who, while believing in the principles of the Democratic party, sent money out to Indiana in October, with which to corrupt Democratic votes, in order that stocks might not "drop two or three points,"—the men who to-day would sign a petition to Congress to count the vote of New York for Garfield, even though the proof of twenty thousand illegal or bought votes lacked no jot or tittle of confirmation, are the men who contributed to a fund to exterminate the rash zealots who were so unmindful of "the demands of trade" as to want to tumble an usurper out of the White House.

There have been men—I do not know but that they have all been gathered to their fathers—in this land of ours who would rather be right than President. There have been parties whose leaders would rather see them right than successful. I do not think so meanly of old Robert Morris or Gallatin as to believe that they would have hesitated to demand that the alleged fraudulent casting of twenty thousand votes in the city of New York be honestly inquired into, and honestly determined, even though their bank stocks were depreciated as a result. For my part, if Mr. Garfield is to be my President I want to respect him as such. I should dislike to be obliged to nurse the contempt for him four years that I have found so much pleasure in maintaining for the present occupant of the White House.

If, Colonel Ingersoll, you are so thoroughly the friend to liberty, so persistently the foe to oppression and injustice, why do you not sweep with your glass the entire horizon? You certainly would not care to be considered the mere advocate and apologist of the Republican party? It was not because you thought it was advantageous to the Republican party that you denounced slavery?

Do you not know, or do you care to know, that if Mr. Garfield enters the Presidential office on the 4th of next March, he does so as the representative, the perfect flower and creation of a system of slavery much more odious than that destroyed by the war—of white slavery—the slavery whose chains are forged out of fear?

I can say to you in perfect sincerity, and what is better, I can prove it—that however rapid has been the growth of intellectual liberty in this country—there never has been an election within my knowledge in which the votes of so many men were cast by their masters as at the one just past. There is not a New England or a manufacturing village in the North where a majority of the workingmen were not forced to vote as their employers dictated. There was not a village or a city in the North where money was not used to purchase the votes of men whose necessities were pressing, or whose estimate of the value of their franchise was low. So far as the electoral votes of Connecticut or New Hampshire are concerned—both of which will be given to Mr. Garfield—they simply represent white instead of African slave pens. So far as the vote of New York is concerned, if given to Mr. Garfield, it represents merely a morality as low as any that ever attached to the auction block.

Our party made no mistake in the nomination of General Hancock. While suggesting the ticket of Seymour and McDonald, I am frank enough to admit that that of Hancock and English was stronger in all respects. General Hancock's record was impeccable. He had been a brave and successful soldier, a wise and tolerant civil administrator, and a gentleman always. Nothing that he had ever done called for apology or defense. Whoever voted against him would have voted against Elijah or either of the prophets if nominated at Cincinnati. The voter who was bought for Garfield did not ask whom he was bought to vote against.

If all the glorious results you describe spring from Gen. Garfield's administration, do not confound the impulse or the cause with them. Your beautiful flower will have been raised on a dung heap. Bribery, bulldozing, repeating—the conjunction of such apparently diverse forces as Beecherism and "The Allenism" have made it possible for the thirty-five votes of New York to be added to the votes of Connecticut and New Hampshire and place General Garfield in the Presidential office.

Practically, Col. Ingersoll, nine millions of people, equally divided, stood still, in order to see whether the vast sums of money contributed by stock brokers, National bankers, monopolist corporations and tariff beneficiaries could be successfully used in New York city to hire ten thousand Democrats to vote for Garfield, or, possibly, to hire twenty thousand men, who had no right to vote, to kill the fairly expressed voice of the honest electors of New York.

It having been decided that it could, you straightway conclude that the Democratic party is dead and that General Garfield, unpurged of a single accusation made against him by his own associates, uncleansed of a single stain—which in earlier days would have driven a man to suicide—will be the apostle of a new political righteousness and the founder of a new Government.

This is "one of the mistakes of Robert," and much more unpardonable than any mistake of Moses yet discovered. This, at least, is the opinion of STILSON HUTCHINS.

* * *

THE RULING PASSION.—It was in 1842—a week-day appointed for a Methodist meeting at Anthony's Creek, Greenbrier county, Virginia. Brother J—— was to preach. The larger game, bear, wolf, and even panther, were not uncommon thereabouts, and deer were abundant. The preacher had some pulpit ability and at times was impassioned and eloquent. Though not young, he was unmarried, peculiar, and seldom smiled. The congregation were mainly rude hunters and their rustic families; and the trusty rifle, the faithful dog, the picturesque hunting-shirt with "brain-tanned" moccasin, and belt, and gleaming knife, were as sure to put in their appearance at "week-day meeting" as the hunter himself. The place of worship was at Father Perkins' double cabin, which had been built with as much reference to worship as to the comfort of his own family. This notable man of fourscore was quite distinguished for piety and his gifts both in prayer and as class-leader, but not more so than he had been for his superiority as a hunter. With him the ardor of the passion for the chase was unabated, though he was entirely disabled by the infirmities of age. The writer has, at the same sitting, been entranced at narrations of the hazards of the hunter's life, and edified by his deep, undoubted, childlike piety.

It was a grand occasion for Brother J——. With a crowded house, and Father P. in the Amen corner, and nothing to divert attention, unless it were the large number of rifles and guns, which, as usual, were placed conveniently near against the fence of the yard, and outside the wall of the house itself, the opening service gave great promise of a "good meeting." Both Brother J—— and Father Perkins were quite demonstrative in their devotions. The congregation became deeply interested. The preacher warmed with his subject, argument culminated into poetic imagery, and the pathos and power of unstudied eloquence melted and overwhelmed the rude audience.

But between the eloquent strains of the impassionate preacher the trained ears of the congregation detected the peculiar yelp of a well-known old hound. The sagacious brute was understood and believed, and the congregation was electrified. This manifestation of intense interest invaded the rude pulpit, roused Brother J—— to still higher strains, which were presently interrupted by the thunder of the approach of a herd of deer closely pursued by the fleet and faithful dogs. Simultaneously with the climax of the last burst of eloquence the entire congregation, pell mell, broke for the door.

As the earnest preacher dropped his hands to the rude desk, with a comical tone of sadness and disappointment on his lips, and holy horror depicted on his face, with 'bitterness of soul, he exclaimed: "It is no use! It is no use!"

To which the piping voice of the infirm and rheumatic old hunter and class leader responded, with great earnestness, "Yes, it is, Brother J——; they'll catch 'em, certain sure."—*Harper's Magazine.*

* * *

FROM RICHES TO PENURY.—There is an umbrella mender wandering from door to door in Bradford who has seen days of luxury. He ventured into the St. James Hotel one day and leisurely walked toward the office, when he was suddenly halted by an order to go out. "Poor fellow!" you would have exclaimed had you seen the sad, despairing lines of his once handsome face. It is nearly a score of years since this wanderer married a most beautiful daughter of a then wealthy iron dealer in Pittsburgh. Well, the home of the young husband was a happy one. His wife thought more of her home than of the outside world. Not because of its luxury, but because she believed it was the true sphere for a woman. Her children loved her and were indeed her only comfort in a few years. Her brilliant husband was a hearty, good fellow, and his companions led him down the quick road to ruin. He suddenly left his home and his whereabouts were unknown. His faithful little wife was patient and waited his coming. Months passed and he came not. Poor little creature, she loved her husband as she did life. Her reason left her. That is the saddest part of the story. She was finally taken to a private asylum, but is now at Dixmont asylum. Her husband returned after wildly roaming about for three years. It is said that the meeting was pitiful. At one time it was thought she recognized him, as her sad eyes shone as if filled with love. But all hope fled when she failed to call him by name. He fondly caressed her, called her by name, while tears filled his eyes. All in vain. Since that time he has no heart to go ahead in the world. He loves to drink and sing songs. Life is almost a burden to him. He has no hopes, no aim, and why should he live? His life is a total failure and aimlessly he goes from door to door and from town to town. The world now tramps him under foot. He will drop by the wayside some day, and his worthless wreck will be placed in some obscure spot, there to mould away.

* * *

NOTHING in the world is so strong as a fixed habit, good or bad. The seaman cannot sleep soundly on the shore, because he misses the tossing of the ship and the roaring of the wind. We heard lately of a forlorn widow who the third night after her husband's death sat at the window watching the stars with sleepless eyes. At last her thoughts, sad and weary, broke into soliloquy:—"This trying to go to sleep," she said, "without a quarrel of some kind, is so new that I can't stand it." Just then two men under the window fell to fighting. She watched the conflict to the end, then quietly undressed, saying: "That's kind of homelike," and in a few minutes was fast asleep.

A REMARKABLE SOLDIER.

One of the most remarkable private soldiers on either side in the late war was a young man named Tom Kelly, a private in the Second Michigan infantry. The remarkable man began with his build. He had arms a full hand longer than any man who could be found. He had no more backbone than a snake, and could almost tie himself in a knot. He could tell the date on a silver quarter held up twenty feet away, and he could hear every word of a conversation in a common tone of voice across an ordinary street. He could run a half mile as fast as any horse could gallop, and there was a standing offer of $10 to any man who could hold him down. On a bet of a box of sardines he once passed six sentinels within an hour. On another occasion he entered the colonel's tent, and brought away that officer's boots.

When Tom's remarkable qualifications were discovered, he was detailed as a scout and spy, and was changed from one department to another. In the capacity of spy, he entered Richmond three times. He entered Vicksburg and preached a sermon to the soldiers a week before the surrender. He was in New Orleans five days before that city was taken. He was a man who firmly believed that he could not be killed by an enemy, and he governed his movements accordingly.

While under the orders of Gen. Hooker, Kelly proved on several occasions that he could see further with the naked eye than any officer could with a field glass. If he could get a place of concealment within fifty feet of a picket, he could catch the countersign. He visited Lookout Mountain, intending to spike as many of the Confederate guns as possible. His disguise was that of a farmer who had been driven from home by the Union forces. The enemy somehow got suspicious of him, and he was placed in the guard-house for the night. There was a sentinel at the door, and others near by standing guard over guns and stores, but it was all the same to Kelly. With an old tin plate for use as shovel and scoop he burrowed out at the back end of the building, and walked up to two pieces of artillery and spiked both before any alarm was raised.—When the sentinels began firing at him, he ran out of camp, but before he was clear of it he had been fired at fifty times.

Kelly was once captured when asleep by Missouri guerrillas. When he opened his eyes he was surrounded by five or six men on foot and others in the saddle. It was under a tree in an open field, and he had been tracked by a dog. As he rose up at their command, he resorted to his wonderful skill as a gymnast. By dodging and twisting and jumping, he got out of the crowd, pulled a man off his saddle, and would have escaped had not the dog fastened to his leg. He was then put under guard in a log-house with only one room. Two sentinels sat at the door with revolvers in their hand, and kept watch at his every movement. After an hour or two Kelly approached as if to offer them tobacco, and jumped clear over their heads like a deer. He had half a mile of open field to cross, and he crossed it under the fire of a score of muskets and revolvers without being hit.

During his three years and a half in the service Kelly captured fifty-two Confederates and turned them over as prisoners. He himself was captured and escaped five times. As a spy he entered more than thirty Confederate camps and forts. He was fired upon at least 1,000 times, and yet was never wounded. He had said that he would never die by the hand of an enemy, and his prophecy came true. In the last year of the war, while bringing a captured Confederate scout into camp, both were killed within forty rods of the Union lines by a bolt of lightning.

* * *

A NICE little romance appears in the columns of the Springfield *Republican*. One of the rosiest maidens in that city, while hurrying to the depot to take a train, tripped, and so gracefully recovered herself as to win the admiration of a very substantial-looking old gentleman. He assisted the young woman on the train and to a seat beside himself.—Conversation flowed pleasantly and acquaintance ripened fast. On parting at a station not many miles west of the city the couple exchanged addresses. The old gentleman proved to be a wealthy Chicago merchant, who opened a correspondence with the heroine. She apparently wrote as agreeably as she talked. Letters winged their way between the city by the river and the city on the lake. Then came a proposition—not of marriage, but that the worthy son of the susceptible parent be admitted to the correspondence. The father gradually drew out of the field, and the son more than made his place good. Then came an offer of marriage. It was accepted. Three souls are happy, a brilliant wedding and luxurious home are in prospect, and the railroad officials have been greatly puzzled of late by the number of Springfield girls who are stumbling, with more or less grace, aboard trains bound for the great and glorious West.

* * *

GIVE ME RAGGLES.—The Boston *Commercial Advertiser* tells this story: A well-known lady artist, resident in Rome, relates that while standing one day near the statue of the Apollo Belvidere, she suddenly became aware of the presence of a countrywoman. This newcomer was a well-to-do-looking American woman, and introduced herself as Mrs. Raggles, of ——, Missouri, and then asked:

"Is this the Apollo Belvidere?"

Miss H—— testified to the identity of the work, and then the tourist then said:

"Considered a great statue?"

The interrogated lady replied that it was generally thought to be one of the masterpieces of the world.

"Manly beauty, and all that sort of thing?" said the lady from the land of the setting sun.

"Yes," responded the now amazed artist. "It is said to be one of the noblest representations of the human frame."

"Well," exclaimed Mrs. Raggles, closing her Baedeker, and with arms akimbo, taking a last and earnest look at the marble, "I've seen the Apollo Belvidere and I've seen Raggles, and give me Raggles."

* * *

HE was saying, as he scratched a lucifer on the side of a house, "I like these houses with sanded paint; nice when you want to strike a match, you know." "Is that so?" she asked, demurely. "I wish I lived in a house with sand paint;" and then she looked things unutterable. If he had asked, "What for?" she would have hated him. But he didn't; he took the hint, and the match was struck then and there.

A HERO'S TRIAL.

In the market town of Belgium the erection of a fine church was nearly finished.—Only one thing remained to be done, which was the placing of a weathercock on the summit of the steeple, for on a well constructed church steeple a weathercock is never wanting. Its elevation, however, appeared to be impracticable, for the slender staging upon which the workmen carried on their work, only one step from the depth below, did not extend high enough to enable them to raise it up. There remained no way to accomplish the fastening and soldering of the brazen weathercock, but by having one man to do it while standing on the shoulders of another man.

It was no pleasant task which the two men undertook—the one with his broad shoulders and firmness, the other with his fearlessness and skill; and it was needful that they should have entire confidence in each other, and have perfect trust in the merciful God, into whose hands they had placed their lives. And so the two men ascended up to the highest board of the staging, taking nothing with them but the heavy weathercock, the vessel of melted lead, and the implements requisite for doing the work. Then the broad shouldered man placed himself firmly on his feet, and taking hold of a pole of the staging with one hand, stooped over while the other man climbed cautiously upon his shoulders. Then he handed him the pan of hot coals with the melted lead and the weathercock. Thus the work of fastening and soldering began, while from the market below, and from the windows of the houses, the inhabitants of the town gazed breathlessly up. And as they beheld with astonishment the fearlessness of the two men, so were also many silent prayers offered that God would mercifully shield them from harm.

It lasted a long, long time, for every moment seemed to the anxious gazers an eternity. The broad shouldered man stood upon his board as motionless as a rock. The man standing on the shoulders of the other worked as rapidly as possible.

Now the weathercock is fastened at last. The man carefully descends from the shoulders of his bearer. The lookers-on take breath, and "thank God" comes from many lips. But why does the broad shouldered man so tightly grasp the pole of the staging? Why does he not joyfully descend the same after having finished the difficult task? Has the power to do so forsaken him? Look! He comes down slowly and unsteadily, and when he reaches the ground he falls. The other workmen hasten to him and the crowd press around. The shoulders, arms, and breast of the poor man are covered with terrible burns. While his comrade, whom he bore on his shoulders, was soldering on the weathercock, the boiling lead with which the work was done was running down, drop by drop, on the resolute man. Although tormented with fearful pains, he had not moved a limb, for any movement might have caused his comrade to totter and fall. The life of a fellow-being had been intrusted to him, and he had been faithful to his trust notwithstanding his unspeakable anguish and pain in doing so.

The noble man was carried to a hospital and after long and severe suffering was cured. But through all Belgium and its borders the report of the heroism of the workman was spread abroad, and many, from far and near, sent him tokens of their love and admiration.

* * *

A BERKS COURT ROMANCE.

FALLING IN LOVE WITH THE WITNESS ON THE STAND.

During the recent session of court in Berks county, seated in one of the first of the front seats, was a middle aged man and a young looking woman. The man appeared to be, as he was, a hard-working farmer, and the lady beside him was his wife. They were close and interested observers of all that was going on, not with that eager curiosity that characterizes one of the parties in a case, or the anxious look with which a witness watches developments and nervously waits to be called, but they sat and observed with the air of persons who were disinterested in what was transpiring, yet were not entirely indifferent. No one noticed them and they occupied their seats until court adjourned. There is a romance connected with this couple which deserves to be related, not for the sake of any moral that it teaches, but to show the tender nature and sympathetic heart that is wrapped in a rugged exterior. About five years ago the farmer, being in town during court week, strolled into the court house with no other object in view than to pass an hour's time. He occupied a front seat. The lawyer was cross examining a witness in the case. It does not matter what the case was nor who the lawyer was, the attractive point being, as it was with the attentive farmer, the witness—a very pretty young girl. She had rosy cheeks, blue eyes and rippling black hair, and she gave her testimony with a modest hanging of the head, showing her to be unused to such a place, yet withal with such clearness and honest purpose that the farmer's heart was quite captivated.

When she left the stand and took her seat, his eyes followed her, and when she left the court house with her friend he followed [illegible] himself. He lost no time in getting introduced to the young lady, and the kind heart which was touched at the distress of a modest girl, passing through the ordeal of a cross examination by a sharp and tricky lawyer, soon won that of the maid's and they were married. They live in the upper part of the county on a profitable little farm, happy and contented. Every year, at the court time, they come to town, and pass one-half [illegible] sitting in that same front seat, and [illegible] their hands clasped watch the progress of cases, and with grateful hearts think of the happiness they owe to one of them.

* * *

THE RIGHT KIND OF PRIDE.—A young man "that works for his board," no matter what honest work he does, has no reason for shame. The young man who eats the bread of idleness, no matter how much he has, is disgraced. All men starting in life ought to aim, first of all, to find a place where they can earn their bread and butter with a hoe, axe, spade, wheel-barrow, curry comb, blacking brush—no matter how. Independence first. The bread and butter question settled, let the young man perform his duty faithfully as to attract attention, and let him constantly keep his eyes open for a chance to do better. About half the poor, proud young men and two-thirds of the poor, discouraged young men, are always out of work. The young man who pockets his pride and keeps a stiff upper lip, need not starve, and stands a chance to become rich, if he chooses to.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - DEC. 3, 1880.

THE Court of Queen's Bench, sitting in Dublin on Friday last, appointed the 28th of December as the date for the commencement of the trials of Parnell and the other indicted members of the Land League.

IT cost the British government £10,000, or $50,000, to harvest the fall crops of Boycott, the agent of Lord Erne, in Mayo county, Ireland. The work was done by a body of Orangemen under strong military protection.

THE Philadelphia *Record*, by far the best paper in the country for the price, has put on an entire new dress and presents a very attractive appearance. The *Record* has now a daily circulation of nearly 70,000, abundantly attesting that its ability, enterprise and pronounced independence are appreciated as they deserve to be and are meeting with their proper reward.

WE are glad to welcome to the ranks matrimonial our amiable friend Geo. F. Kribbs, editor of the Clarion *Democrat*, one of the best paying and best conducted country newspapers in the State. George is a deserving gentleman personally and politically, and now that he has gone into a life partnership with Miss Martha Rodgers, one of Brookville's fairest daughters, there will probably be an advance ere long in the price of cribs of another kind.

THE second session of the Forty-sixth Congress will commence on Monday next. As Mr. Hayes' message will be the last one he will deliver, it would be eminently appropriate in him to embrace the opportunity thus afforded and publicly acknowledge that for nearly four years he has played the part of a Presidential impostor. He has acted as President and regularly drawn the salary attached to it, knowing full well all the time that he never was elected, and what he has saved from his salary, estimated to amount to $150,000, ought legitimately to be in the pocket of Samuel J. Tilden.

THE Pittsburgh *Dispatch* has a violent attack of Gen. J. K. Moorehead, of Allegheny county, for U. S. Senator. Moorehead, like Grow, is a renegade Democrat, and supported Greeley in 1872 against Grant, whom he more forcibly than politely denounced as a "drunken loafer," or words to that effect. The old Grant crowd have a lively recollection of this incident, and the Johnstown *Tribune*, as an original Grant organ, takes open and square ground against Moorehead's candidacy. We have no thought that Moorehead will be the successor of Senator Wallace. He does not train with the Cameron crowd and no man can be elected to that position who don't. Cameronism and Republicanism in Pennsylvania are convertible terms.

IN advance of the publication in our next issue of the prospectus of the Pittsburg Daily and Weekly *Post*, we take occasion to say that the more than usual ability, zeal and enterprise displayed by that journal during the late national campaign pre-eminently entitle it to the continued confidence and generous support of the Democracy of the State. More than this it would be entirely superfluous in us to say. While thus commending the *Post*, however, we desire to acquaint its proprietors with what we have said on two or three occasions heretofore, that for some reason entirely incomprehensible to us, we never, or hardly ever, receive the paper until the middle of the next day after publication. If there is any remedy for this the *Post* will greatly oblige us by promptly applying it.

THE Chicago *Tribune* publishes the following statement, which it claims to be official, of the aggregate vote in all the States at the late Presidential election: Garfield, 4,439,415; Hancock, 4,436,014; Weaver, 305,729; Dow, 9,645; scattering, 1,700. Total, 9,192,503. Garfield over Hancock, 3,401; Garfield *less* than all the other candidates, 313,673. Assuming that these figures are correct, or substantially so, showing that in a popular vote of over nine millions Garfield's plurality over Hancock is only 3,401, isn't it about time that the myriad of Republican fools, editorial and otherwise, should cease proclaiming to the world that the Democratic party is dead. When the Democratic party in a Presidential contest, contending against the power and patronage of the Government represented by its horde of over one hundred thousand office-holders, and when, in addition, it has arrayed against it the tremendous influence of the monied power all over the North—when the Democratic party, we say, comes out of such a fight in a minority of only three thousand votes, it shows that it is full of life and vigor and that the popular heart is with it. The Democratic party may be defeated, but as long as this Republic lasts it will also last, and can never die.

WHO would believe that anywhere in this boasted land of liberty it is necessary to possess the written consent of the Emperor William, of Germany, before a license to sell liquor can be granted to a particular person? And yet such is the fact. A license was granted to Welcker, the proprietor of a famous Washington city saloon, but was subsequently revoked by the Police Commissioners of the District of Columbia, on the ground that under a rule adopted by them they cannot and will not grant a license to a person to sell liquor, unless the petitioner for it procures the consent of the owner of the building in which the liquor is to be sold, *over his own signature*. Welcker's saloon is located in the German legation building at Washington and the application for the license had been signed by Baron Schloezer, who occupies the building and is the Minister to this country from Germany. In vain did Welcker try to get the Commissioners to relax the rule in his favor, which they stubbornly insisted must be literally complied with, and now before Welcker can lawfully supply his customers with strong drink he must present his application bearing the signature of the German Emperor, executed by himself. This he will obtain as soon as possible.

NO FINER illustration of the utter abjectness to which Republican methods in this State infallibly lead could be wanted, than the spectacle of two candidates for the office of Chief Clerk of the next House at Harrisburg visiting all the Republican counties in the State and making a personal appeal to the members elect therefrom for their votes in the nominating caucus. One of these patriots is the notorious Harry Huhn, of Philadelphia, who is accompanied by Joe Souder, a gay and festive ex-member of the House from the same city, who will no doubt share whatever there is in the office in the event of Huhn's election. Two years ago this same Huhn was clerk to the special committee of which that model statesman, 'Lish Davis, also from Philadelphia, was chairman, appointed to investigate the loss of certain bonds from the State treasury, and the perfect looseness with which Huhn raided the treasury in the shape of bills for traveling and hotel expenses was something that was as cool as it was unprecedented. The other applicant is Major Paul, of Allegheny county, who is represented as being a very different man from Huhn. If he is his present political pilgrimage drags him down to Huhn's level. He is a fool who in these Republican times supposes that the office seeks the man, and not the man the office.

THE official vote of the State of New York gives Garfield a majority over Hancock of 21,033, and clearly shows, as the *World* says, that the State was lost to Hancock in the two cities of New York and Brooklyn. The increase in the total vote of the State over that of 1876 is 88,442. The increase of the Democratic vote in the State over the vote of 1876 is only 12,582, while the Republican increase is 66,337, or in the proportion of *five to one*. But what is still more singular is the fact that of the 66,337 increase in the Republican vote, 45,000 thereof is in New York and Brooklyn alone. Hancock's vote in New York City exceeds Tilden's only *ten thousand*, while his excess over Tilden in Kings county (Brooklyn) is only *three thousand*. These are very significant figures when we consider the immense registration in these two Democratic strongholds, which fortified the *World* and the leading Democrats in predicting a majority in both of them of 80,000, whereas it turned out to be only 50,000, or 30,000 less. How is it possible that in New York and Brooklyn, where the mass of the Democratic voters are laboring men, that there could be an honest increase in the Republican vote in four years of 45,000, and an increase in the Democratic vote of only 13,000? Brooklyn, or Kings county, elects three members of Congress, and it is shown by the returns that while the aggregate majorities of the three Democratic candidates amount to about 16,000, Hancock's majority is only 9,000. The investigation into this treason most foul is still going on, and it is to be hoped that the scoundrels who brought about Hancock's defeat to subserve their own personal aims, will yet be unearthed and exposed to the Democratic gaze and scorn of the country.

"Oh! for a tongue to curse the slave
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,
Comes o'er the counsels of the brave,
And blasts them in their hour of might."

SENATOR VOORHEES, of Indiana, is credited with the statement that the great Democratic mistake in the late campaign was the decision of the Supreme Court of that State requiring the election for State officers to be held in October. It will be remembered that at the last Spring elections in Indiana two or three constitutional amendments were submitted to a vote of the people, for ratification or rejection, one of which changed the time of holding the State election from October to November. It was declared adopted, but that fact being disputed the question was carried to the Supreme Court and the decision of that tribunal, for reasons not necessary here to mention, was against the legality of its sanction by the people. The October election became, therefore, a legal necessity, and the Republican leaders at once seized the opportunity thus presented of making that State their Presidential battle-field. Indiana became the camp-ground, literally the Mecca, of nearly every leading, active Republican politician of the Northern States as soon as Garfield was nominated—money to carry on the Republican campaign, which meant the buying of votes, was subscribed in the Eastern cities by rich Republicans and wealthy corporations with a lavishness never before equalled, and the result was the election of the Republican State ticket. *That* was the beginning of the end, and cast a dark cloud over the hopes of the Democracy of the Union which no subsequent effort on their part could dispel. The Democrats in Indiana who were instrumental in procuring this action of the Court were guilty of a blunder that was worse than a crime. Senator Voorhees is right beyond the shadow of a doubt.

GENERAL WALKER, Superintendent of the Census, will be prepared to submit to Congress the returns of the supervisors in the different States soon after the meeting of that body on Monday next. It is said, however, that the Republicans have determined to resist and at all hazards prevent the passage of a bill at this session apportioning the number of members among the States for the next ten years under the ratio that may be established. If this is so, it is difficult to conceive even an excuse for such a course. Congress does not district the States, which is the work of the State Legislatures, but merely establishes the ratio of population entitled to a member, and thus fixes the number that the House shall be composed of. The whole process is as simple and as easy of solution as a plain question in division. Nor can any party advantage accrue, unless it be in disposing of the fractions of population in some of the States, which is entirely too insignificant a matter to be seriously considered. If the Republicans succeed in carrying out their threat, the consequence will be that in many of the States in which Legislatures will not be in session in 1882, Pennsylvania being among them, extra sessions will have to be convened to pass the Congressional apportionment. To do so would cost this State not less than $150,000. The Democrats in Congress have a plain duty to perform. Let them fix the ratio and the number of members to which each State is entitled, and if the Republicans prevent the passage of the bill the country will hold them responsible for the worse than blunder.

WHETHER or not the Southern States will continue to be politically "solid" in the future is a question to be determined by the treatment of the Southern people by Garfield and his advisers. The South was forced to become "solid" purely as a matter of self-defence against the corrupt and plundering State governments put over it during the first four years of Grant's disgraceful administration, but having got rid of the last of them soon after Hayes came into power, there will exist no necessity for maintaining their present anomalous political status, unless Garfield himself and the men who counsel and advise him blindly ignore the past and madly furnish the excuse. On this question of a future "solid South" Senator Butler of South Carolina, who understands Southern feeling and sentiment as thoroughly as any other prominent public man in that section, in a recent interview said:

"The white people of the South are solid to protect themselves against the negro domination which the Radicals set up over them. That is the only immediate issue in the South, and just so long as there is a menace or possibility of negro governments being restored in the South just so long will her white population remain solid. And on the other hand, just so soon as we have guarantees from any authoritive source, northern Radical or northern Democrat, against a restoration of carpet-bag negro State Governments, just so soon will that solidity dissolve, and not before. It appears to me that this is one fact about which the Northern people ought to have been convinced before this. Let Mr. Garfield and his advisers show by his treatment of the South that he does not intend to render possible such disgraceful State governments as we have had under Radical rule, and the paramount cause of our solidity is removed. We want no more such governments in South Carolina, or anything like them, and we do not intend to have them."

THE New York *World* says it is interesting to be informed on good Republican authority that if the Republicans succeed in organizing the next House they will proceed to steal it bodily by the simple and easy process of ousting fourteen lawfully elected Democratic Congressmen from Southern constituencies. Of course from a business point of view this would be a direct invitation to the Democrats to oust Mr. Kellogg from the Senate. Yet the very same Republican papers which thus assume that of the one hundred and forty-odd Republican Representatives in the next House not one will be found who will not vote with his party, right or wrong, announce that no less than five of the forty-three Democratic Senators would refuse to act with their party should its cause favor the unseating of Mr. Kellogg.

IN the Catholic cemetery at Brownsville, Fayette county, this State, lie the remains of the father and mother of Senator Blaine. Last week a monument, ordered by Mrs. Walker, a sister of the Senator, was placed over the remains. It is made of Richmond granite, four feet square at the base and stands fifteen feet high, both base and shaft. It contains but a single inscription, which will be on the opposite side of the graves, as follows: "Ephraim Lyon Blaine, born February 18, 1796, died June 28, 1850. Maria Gillespie, wife of Ephraim Lyon Blaine, born May 22, 1801, died May 8, 1871. Requiescat in pace."

A Calm Review of the New York Election.

A New York Republican who voted for Hancock thus calmly and dispassionately reviews the result of the recent election in that State:

I do not see any *local* cause sufficient to account for the loss of this State and of the victory. It is easy enough to say, "If New York city had given 60,000 or 65,000, as was expected, we should have won the day." But this is only another form of saying: "If the city of New York had not felt the influences that elsewhere diminished the Democratic vote, Hancock would have been elected!"

It was obvious from the outset of the canvass that the best hope of the Republicans would be found in the confidence felt by capital and trade in their financial and tariff policy, not in the distrust of those great and respectable interests towards a change in the administration of the Federal government. But so it turned out; for after trying all the old aspirants and appeals, the Republican leaders found these ineffective and then they changed front and with signal ability put us on the defensive before the business men of the North.

We did the same thing in 1856, and thus elected Buchanan; Pierce was elected over Scott in 1852 by similar tactics; Harrison beat Van Buren in 1840 by the same means.

It is absurd, I think, to put the defeat on the head of John Kelly. The Democratic loss in majorities in this city was relatively *less* than in Brooklyn, where Kelly is powerless and Tilden is potential. In the adjoining county of West Chester we lost 2,000 out of a usual majority of 2,500. Go to the other end of the State. In Central and Western and Northern New York there was a large increase of the Republican majority in nearly all the counties. Everywhere, in the towns and cities especially, the tendencies of opinion helped the Republicans. Why then could it be expected that this city—the centre of capital and the seat of commerce and of enormous and increasing manufacturing industry—should have been untouched by influences that alarmed the same interests elsewhere? Although we saved New Jersey, the Democratic losses in that State were so great that a similar loss in New York would have given her vote to Garfield by 50,000 majority.

It is true that there were certain causes at work in this State that impaired our strength. If the battle could have been fought under more friendly auspices as respects organization, legal leadership, patronage, money, and a more perfect union of our forces—badly demoralized by the divisions of 1879 and the defeat of Tilden in 1880 for the nomination—it is quite certain we would have saved the State, in spite of the great difficulty always met in an attempt to put out a party that is in power in prosperous times. The truth is, the Democratic party of New York never was in a worse condition to make a successful canvass, and it never had a more difficult canvass to conduct than in 1880.

Under all the circumstances I think Hancock made a *magnificent fight*. When you consider the load English was to carry, how unsuited Barnum was to manage a canvass for anybody else than Tilden—a consummate politician controlling his organization and never guided by it, as Hancock was forced to be, so unused himself to this sort of thing; when you consider that we undertook one of the *impossibilities of politics*—to change parties in good times—and all this too in presence of the fact that the battle ground was to be New York—a State in the enemy's possession—where our forces were disorganized and the friends of the ablest leader dissatisfied, I think it folly for the Democratic party to feel discouraged about the future. It has now the best record it has made since the war. It has shown that it holds *a majority of the people in its organization*, notwithstanding the enormous disadvantages it had contended against in this exceptional difficult canvass; and we see that a change of 14,000 votes would have given it control of the government.

So far as the State of New York is concerned, I hold it to be to-day a Democratic State in its popular vote whenever our organization and resources are even *half* as effective as those of the Republicans. (Look at our gains in members of Congress and members of the Assembly.)

What nonsense it is for the Southern press and politicians to talk of surrendering to Grant or Conkling for 1884. Does this mean that the South has not recovered from the demoralization that led to the rebellion, and has so often shown itself since the war?

THE DESPATCHES FROM WASHINGTON inform us that General Garfield is sending his library home to Mentor, probably because he knows that Presidents have no time to read. But if among the books he is thus packing off he happens to stumble on the first volume of Denio's New York Reports, we advise him—without losing his temper at the number—to turn to page 329, where he will find recorded a case decided at Utica, the home of Roscoe Conkling, who when the case was heard had just begun the study of the law, and may have been present at the argument before three excellent Democratic judges. The case is that of Sherman against Garfield. The plaintiff was a lady whose first name does not occur in the report. It may have been Helen, as the dreadful cause of the strife began at Troy. Eight years before the suit began she had joined with her husband in conveying a piece of land to one Mr. Grant (how history repeats itself!) and in the deed she had "released all her dower," and upon the customary exclusive examination by the acknowledged officer as to the influence of her husband. This Mr. Grant conveyed the same property, unincumbered as he thought by a Sherman lien, to a certain Mr. Garfield, who forthwith considered himself in peaceable possession of the old Grant property and proceeded to improve it. A few years later, when the Sherman-Grant-Garfield estate had increased largely in value, Mrs. Sherman became a widow and forthwith commenced an ejectment suit against Garfield for the recovery of her dower. Translated from the legal jargon of thirty-seven years ago, her claim may be stated thus: "When I joined "in the deed I was only twenty years old and "an infant in fact and law, although a legally "married woman, wherefore that which I did "is void." This proposition was sustained by the Supreme Court sitting at Utica, and Mr. Garfield was compelled to satisfy the Sherman lien, falling back upon Grant for recompense, who had no one to fall back upon, because the male Sherman was no more. The moral is obvious. In fact, it howls aloud. Suppose that Sherman, who was widowed of a nomination to the Presidency in 1880 and at Chicago released his lien upon the nomination to Grant, who surrendered it to Garfield, should in 1884 turn up at Utica, avoid the old release and call upon Roscoe Conkling to serve ejectment upon both Garfield and Grant—who will settle the damages between them? In the mean time is not the Sherman lien likely to worry the Garfield of to-day as much as the Sherman dower-lien worried the Garfield of page 329 in volume first of Denio's Reports?—*N. Y. World.*

THE most discouraging feature for Republicans in the policy which the present Government of France is pursuing towards the Church is the absurdity of that policy. It is impossible to imagine anything at once more ludicrous and more disgusting than a crusade against priests and women in the name of civil and religious freedom. The scandalous attempt of Henri Rochefort to blacken the reputation of one of the most distinguished of living French soldiers will be treasured up in the public opinion of Europe against republican France should the complications of European politics afford the great German Chancellor another opportunity of letting loose the trained and magnificent armies of the empire upon his weaker neighbor. And what sympathy can intelligent Americans feel with a so called republican Government under which such proceedings can be taken against two young American ladies as those which we find chronicled in a recent Parisian journal:

"The Misses Young, two daughters of a well-known and highly esteemed resident in Paris, Mr. William Young, formerly editor of the New York *Albion*, who lives close to the Dominican Convent in the Faubourg St. Honore, were aroused at 3 o'clock the other morning by unusual tumult. These young ladies are Roman Catholics, and they went out to see whether the decrees were being enforced. They found themselves in the midst of a number of roughs and policemen. The former shouted 'A bas Dieu! A bas la calotte! A bas Dominicains!' One of the young ladies, carried away by youthful impulse, shouted: 'A bas les decrets!' whereupon the police, who had left the roughs unmolested, seized on her and were about to carry her off, when her sister interposed and said they must arrest her too. The policemen, who were very civil, declined to do this, as she had done nothing, and so, to accompany her sister, she had to cry 'A bas Constans!' These young ladies were then taken to the Commissary of Police, and they remained at the station six hours, when, through the kindness of Mr. O'Connor, of Her Majesty's Embassy, they were released provisionally, which means that the Government reserves its right either of prosecuting them or turning them out of the country."

Really, if the French Republic can only be maintained by allowing the police of Paris to arrest and exile young ladies who lose their temper when they hear a gang of street ruffians shout "Down with God!" it is difficult to see why anybody should object to a reorganization of France by the Uhlans of the Emperor William.—*N. Y. World.*

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. [3-12,-9½m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A man hanged himself at Bedford, Ind., because his daughter's husband deserted her.

—Gen. Hancock's vote in Indiana, as officially declared, reads backward and forward the same—225,522.

—A company is about being organized in Clinton county for the purpose of manufacturing sewing thread from wood.

—Potter, Green and Fulton are the only three counties in the State which are not more or less traversed by railroads.

—At Columbus, O., Thursday, a postponed wedding caused a girl to take poison. The ceremony was then held, but her recovery is doubtful.

—Weaver's popular vote in twenty-one States heard from is 218,251, and may barely reach 300,000 in a total vote of 9,500,000 for all the States.

—Mrs. Mary E. Weisher was found guilty at Le Sueur, Minn., on Saturday night last, of murder in the first degree for killing her husband in April last.

—Sixty laborers were buried in an avalanche on the Denver and Rio Grande road on Saturday. One man was killed and all the others more or less injured.

—A railroad train broke in half and was run into twice within half an hour on Monday last near Macon, Ga. Two lives were lost and many persons were injured.

—Sheriff Borlin, of Westmoreland county, has made an assignment. His liabilities are $60,000, of which $20,000 represent official obligations. His assets are unknown.

—Two men were killed and another severely injured by falling into an immense snowslide on Friday last while on their way from Georgetown, Col., to the North Park.

—Mrs. Littlefield, of East Stoughton, Mass., poisoned her husband and son on Saturday last. The father died, and next morning she shot herself dead. Insanity was the cause.

—Joseph Bare, of Jeffersonville, Montgomery county, was chopping wood for dear life the other day when suddenly his axe blade chipped off his ear. The blade had struck a clothes-line.

—Carrie Haines, 20 years of age, in a fit of despondency caused by unrequited love, threw herself in front of a passenger train at Fairmount, Ill., on Saturday, and was instantly killed.

—Governor-elect Crittenden, of Missouri, is to wear at his inauguration a one hundred dollar suit of clothes presented to him by Colonel D. Patrick Dyer, his defeated Republican competitor for the office.

—Clay Woodley, of Long Branch, N. J., draped his store in mourning on Wednesday after the election because of the defeat of Hancock, and John C. Clark paraded Main street with a very heavy mourning band on his hat.

—Francis Hotchkiss, a retired merchant and banker, died very suddenly at New Haven, Conn., on Monday morning. A few minutes before his death his wife, who had gone to see him, fell dead on being informed that he was dying.

—George Plock, a German, living in Chicago, tied a chain around the neck of Thos. McGovern, placed a red cap upon his head, and led him around the block upon which they reside, to the tune of a hand organ, in payment for a bet.

—Mr. and Mrs. Smith Hayden, of Marshall, Texas, quarreled about the doctrine of baptism on getting home from church, where they had heard it preached about, and the wife in her passion struck the husband a fatal blow with an axe.

—The Reading literary society the other evening debated the question, "Resolved, That an old girl makes a better wife than a young one." The discussion was entirely in rhyme and entirely original, and required nearly two hours to finish.

—A boiler exploded in Andrew Moore's foundry at St. Charlotte, Mich., on Saturday, demolishing the building and killing outright George Moore, his son and another man, unknown, and severely injuring four others, one or more of whom may die.

—The body of an unknown woman was found on Friday last in the back yard of a house on Butterfield street, Chicago, frozen stiff, and lying by her side, also, nearly frozen, was a man named John Kean, from Green Bay. Both had drank to excess on the night before.

—A bloody encounter occurred on Saturday night at Verona borough, near Pittsburgh, between Peter Skinner and Joseph Werle, resulting in Skinner cutting a gash in Werle's head with a knife, from the effects of which wound the latter died Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Skinner was arrested.

—At Salem, Va., Marcus Hawley, who was executed on Friday last for the cold-blooded murder of Zachariah Hayes, was married in jail the day previous to Minnie Hawkins, who has borne him two children. He was subsequently baptized. An Episcopal minister officiating at both ceremonies.

—The details of an elopement which has made a sensation in Montague, Sussex county N. J., have just been made public. William Philips, 30 years old, the father of two children, eloped with the young and pretty wife of John Middough, a prosperous farmer. They took with them her only child and all their clothing, jewelry, etc.

—Miss Kate Hann, daughter of James Hann, Sr., of Saluvia, Fulton county, lost her life a few days ago, by a singular accident. Her cousin was loading a gun, preparatory to going hunting, when the hammer fell, and the gun was discharged. The ball entered the young lady's breast, and penetrated the heart, causing instant death.

—As John Harrigan, of Blissville, Long Island, who was employed by the trustees of Calvary cemetery, was digging a grave in section 8 of the cemetery, the side of the grave caved in and buried him. As soon as the accident became known the earth was removed, but Harrigan was dead. He was 30 years of age. He leaves a wife and one child.

—Michael Kurtz, a young unmarried man, of Detroit, Mich., celebrated Thanksgiving forenoon by filling up with cheap whisky, and in the afternoon accepted a wager to drink a pint more. Soon after he lapsed into a state of apparent helpless drunkenness, in which condition he was laid away in a barn to sober off. At six o'clock he was found dead.

—'Squire John A. Sylvester, of Perry county, Miss., planted a poplar tree in his yard near an apple tree. The two trees blossomed at the same time and, strange to say, the poplar bore as fine apples as ever grew in the county. This is vouched for by an old and respected citizen of Perry county, and if any one wants to know his name let him apply to the Pascagoula *Star*.

—The following is the latest intelligence obtainable in regard to the wholesale poisoning case near Knoxville, Tenn. Of the poisoned, five are dead, the rest are improving and will probably recover. No clew. It is generally believed that arsenic was put in a portion of the dishes that were prepared and left on the dining table the previous night. The excitement in the neighborhood continues.

—On Thanksgiving day the seventeen-year-old daughter of William Jeffrays, of Long Branch, N. J., was attacked by a large dog, which tore a piece out of her arm and throwing her to the ground tore a gash three inches long in the girl's abdomen before her screams brought assistance. A stout pair of corsets alone saved the girl's life at the time. Her condition is now pronounced critical.

—Particulars of a recent Tennessee poisoning affair form a shocking chapter. Col. Dale, whose daughter was married, and at whose house the wedding feast was given, bought arsenic to kill crows, dumped it in his kitchen, and the cook, mistaking it for salt, seasoned the chickens with it. Six persons are dead, and several others, including Col. Dale and his wife, are expected to die as a result of the terrible mistake.

—Mamie and Annie Artis, aged respectively seven and five years, were playing on the ice on the Morris canal, in the rear of their parents' home at Jersey City, Sunday afternoon, when the ice broke and both girls fell into the water. John Barton, aged twelve years, ran to the assistance of the girls, and succeeded in getting them out of the water, but before he reached the shore, Annie, the younger of the two, died in his arms.

—Smithland Chamber, the father of a family living in Barron county, Ky., weighs only 130 pounds, and his wife weighs only 112 pounds. But they have a six-year old daughter that weighs 330 pounds, who is about as tall as other girls of her age, but measures eighty-four inches around the waist. A son died when about five years old, weighing 200 pounds, and some younger members of the family are growing fat rapidly.

—Monday night William Bames, of Farmland, Ind., who had all day been drinking and quarreling with every one he met, especially with his family, took up a double-barreled shotgun, and while his wife was sitting with her babe in her arms, shot her through the head, killing her instantly. He was arrested and taken to Winchester. He says the shot was accidental. He came near shooting her once before, when he was drunk, with the same weapon.

—The Roman Catholic population of the United States is estimated at 6,143,222, ruled by 67 bishops and archbishops and 5,989 priests, who minister in 6,407 churches and chapels; 1,136 students were in theological seminaries last spring and 405,225 pupils in parochial schools. Catholics have also 1,729 mission stations, besides their regular churches, 687 colleges, seminaries and academies, 2,246 parochial schools and 373 charitable institutions, all indicating hard work and plenty of it.

—Daniel Lord, one of the oldest lumbermen in Northeastern Pennsylvania, has just accomplished a feat never before attempted. A few days ago, as the rafting freshet in the Delaware was beginning to decrease rapidly, Lord started from Equinunk, Wayne county, at daylight and ran a raft two hundred feet long and sixty-five feet wide through to Easton without making any stop for sleep, accomplishing the entire distance, 124 miles by river, in less than twenty hours, eating all meals on the raft. He was obliged to accomplish the extraordinary feat in order to save his raft from destruction. Many fine rafts are now frozen up in the Delaware.

—Jas. Redpath, who arrived from Ireland on Monday last, spoke in Newark the same evening at the Irish Land League meeting. He said all this year there have been only five cases of accidental death that any one can attribute to the tenants. One of the men killed was Lord Leitrim. "If he had not been shot it would have been an eternal disgrace. He ruined thirty pure girls and the brother of one of them went to Ireland from Chicago and shot him down like the dog that he was. [Applause.] I profoundly honor him for it," continued the speaker, "and if I meet him in Chicago I will congratulate him on being a good shot. I hope he will disclose his name, so that we may give him a testimonial."

—R. B. Hayes issues one more message and then quits. The occasion will afford Mr. Hayes an opportunity to make public confession, and the future, if he lives long enough, say one hundred years, to repent of the great wrong which for four years he has represented by occupying a stolen office. In his last message Mr. Hayes might put on record the number of miscreants he has rewarded for helping him obtain the office of President, and the amount of money they received. Having done this, he might hand over to Samuel J. Tilden his salary for four years, $200,000, to which he is justly entitled, and then clothing himself in sackcloth retire to some out-of-the-way place, and bemoan his manifold transgressions.

—The Holy Name cathedral in Chicago was on Sunday last packed to the doors and the inside had to be protected by the police to stop the rush of those unable to obtain entrance to witness the inauguration of Archbishop Feehan as Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Chicago, to succeed the late Bishop Foley. Dr. McMullen, the Vicar-General, directed the ceremonies, which were of an elaborate and solemn character. After the keys and symbols of the diocese had been delivered to the Archbishop he delivered an impressive sermon. His formal consecration as Archbishop is delayed, owing to the non-arrival of the pallium from Rome. The same evening Archbishop Feehan read vespers at the cathedral.

—Two children of George Malloy, son and daughter, were burned to death in the house of their parents near Laurinburg, N. C., on Saturday, under the most painful circumstances. The children were left in charge of their grandfather, who tied them close to the fireplace and went out into the field, half a mile distant, to pick cotton. Whilst thus engaged the clothing of the children caught fire. The flames were communicated to the house, which was burned to the ground before any assistance could be had. The children's cries were unheard. There was no one near to rescue them and they perished in the flames. Their bones were found in the debris by the agonized grandfather upon his return to the spot where his house had stood.

—On Tuesday of last week a pig belonging to a colored man living in Pike county met with a singular adventure. The young rooter was doing some ploughing in a swampy part of a field and came across a huge snapping turtle sleeping quietly on a log. Piggy didn't know a turtle from a tea-kettle and he promptly put his nose under one side of the turtle's shell and turned him over on his back. The turtle was naturally indignant and as the pig's nose came near his head he promptly fastened on it and settled down to business. The pig was frightened nearly to death and tried to run away, but as the turtle was nearly as heavy as the pig the running was slow. The squealing of the pig finally brought help and the turtle was captured and found to weigh twenty-eight pounds.

—The police of Jersey City entertain suspicions that Mrs. Martha Emma Black, who was burned at her home in Jersey avenue and First street early Thursday morning, did not meet with an accidental death. She was the wife of Peter Lehbach, barber, and it is said mutual jealousies have embittered the couple against each other. The chamber of death, when the Chief of Police visited it Friday morning, everywhere bore marks of the woman's horrible agony. She pressed her back against the wall to put out the fire and the imprint of her fingers is buried into it. At another point the form of her hand is burned into the wall. Suspicion was aroused that the burning was not accidental by the fact that the seat of the chair on which the woman had been sitting was burned entirely out.

—Henry Lemon, a young man residing with his grandmother at the Temple, a little village five miles from Reading, was arrested a few days ago on a charge of having robbed the old lady of some money and other valuables. While in the office of 'Squire Butz and before being taken to prison in default of bail, young Lemon became very much agitated and in piteous appeals declared his innocence of the crime, saying that he hoped the Almighty would paralyze him and strike him dumb if he was guilty. Lemon, despite his protestations, was sent to jail and while there confined was stricken with paralysis. He shortly after obtained the requisite bail and was taken to his home. The sudden and startling answer to his petition has created quite a sensation in the community where he lives.

—The steamer Ortigia came in collision Wednesday morning with the French steamer Oncle Joseph, near Spezzia, in the Mediterranean. The Oncle Joseph was so much injured that she almost immediately sank. The Ortigia has arrived at Leghorn, having also been badly damaged. Heartrending scenes followed the collision, as the Oncle Joseph was wanting in means to save the lives of the large number on board. Eyewitnesses of the collision say that they cannot satisfactorily explain the manner and cause of the occurrence. The passenger list of the Oncle Joseph shows a total of two hundred and sixty-four persons on board, and the sailors number thirty-three. Her cargo consisted of eighty tons of merchandise. At the roll call of the survivors thirty-five passengers and thirty-three sailors only answered to their names. The Captain also perished.

—The latest erratic arrival in Washington is Mr. Edward Simms, of Canton, Ohio, who has been deluded into the belief that he is the President-elect, having been so constituted by a compromise between General Garfield and General Hancock. Mr. Simms is a thick-set gentleman about forty years old, with bristling red side-whiskers. He went to Washington for the purpose of taking the necessary steps to have his claim recognized. He began work on Wednesday of last week, and was most industriously engaged all day. The alleged compromise between the Presidential candidates was entered into on the morning of election day, and was, in substance, that all votes cast for either of them should be counted for Simms. Mr. Simms, who evidently has not been at a loss for persons to encourage him in his delusions, exhibits letters purporting to be from both General Garfield and General Hancock, stating their concurrence in the arrangement.

—Says the Boston *Post*: "The recent contest more than ever has been a contest of the people for a government by the people, for the Democratic party more than ever has demonstrated itself to be the party of the people. What has been accomplished has been done by individual effort. What small sums have been collected have been the willing and free contributions of patriotic private citizens only desirous for the welfare and good government of the whole Union. Office-holders, monopolists and traitors combined were but little too powerful to prevent the triumph of constitutional principles. Let the Democracy stand shoulder to shoulder. Purge the ranks of traitors; serve a notice on all who would desert the grand army of freemen to go now, nor stand on the order of their going, and when the day of deliverance comes, as it surely will, no man will regret that he stood by the great Democratic party in its hours of defeat as well as in its hours of victory."

HOW SHE SAVED HER DARLING.—"I shall never again feel so awfully nervous about my babies teething," writes a grateful mother. "We almost lost our little darling by a long attack of cholera infantum, but happily heard of Parker's Ginger Tonic in time. I took a few spoonfuls myself, which soon cured my nursing baby entirely, and an occasional dose has kept me and baby in such perfectly good health, and made us so strong and comfortable, that I would not be without this reliable medicine for worlds."—A Mother of Brooklyn. [11-12.-1m.]

BOB INGERSOLL was the most distinguished citizen of Washington who went to the depot to receive President-elect Garfield. Bob is looking out for a foreign mission, and it is quite likely that the Christian (?) and the Infidel, like the lion and the lamb, will lie down together.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [11-12.-1m.]

A Protestant Divine on Modern Miracles.

Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., pastor of the Church of the Holy Trinity, New York, preached a sermon a few evenings ago on the numerous miracles wrought of late years at the shrine of Notre Dame de Lourdes, in which among other things he said: "The Roman Catholic Church is wise above all other societies of believers. I do not find it in my heart to impugn their motives, and in my puny impotence I am striving to attain the same results. In this age of rationalism, when men make merry over miracles, let us congratulate ourselves that God has left us some impenetrable mysteries. So long as there are facts that cannot be explained by present philosophy or present science so long will there be little opportunity for the people being perverted from the faith that has had its place for so many centuries in human life." Adopting this sermon of Dr. Tyng as its text, the New York *Times* discourses on the subject as follows:

On Sunday last the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., preached a sermon in which he is said to have distinctly asserted that miraculous cures have been performed at Lourdes and at Knock. He said of Lourdes: "No one dares attempt to deny that multitudes of cures took place there. The lame leaped, the deaf heard, the blind saw. It will never do in this generation to deny those well-authenticated facts." He said that the faith of believers had "been honored of God" by these cures, and he expressed his gratitude therefor. It is, of course, possible that Mr. Tyng's sermon has been incorrectly reported; but, unless several newspapers have united to perpetrate a serious blunder, the reality of the so-called miracles of Lourdes and Knock has been fully admitted by one who has hitherto been the leader of the extreme Protestant party in the Episcopal Church. Lourdes has been of late years a growing stumbling block in the path not only of rationalists but of all sincere enemies of the Roman Church. Hundreds of people claim to have been suddenly and miraculously cured by visiting Lourdes and praying at the grotto where the girl Bernadette saw her alleged vision. These cures were not merely those of imaginary diseases. Men who had been notoriously blind for years recovered their sight; cripples whose legs or arms were withered were completely restored, and deaf people recovered their hearing. It will not do to say that these cures were the work of the imagination. Congenital blindness has never been cured by the imagination, nor has that vague influence ever suddenly rounded the muscles and restored the strength of a withered leg. So long as only a few of these so-called miracles had been wrought it was quite possible to claim that the evidence in support of them was insufficient. At the present day, however, the proof that sudden and wonderful cures have been wrought at Lourdes is precisely the same in character and quantity as the proof that Lourdes exists. To say that it is impossible that a child born blind should recover its sight by praying in the Lourdes grotto is merely to deny the possibility of miracles; a denial that no believer in Christianity can consistently make. Neither will it do to say that no amount of human testimony would be sufficient to prove that a withered leg was miraculously cured at a Roman Catholic shrine; for this would simply be to use against one set of miracles the sophism with which Hume attacked all miracles. Whether extraordinary cures have or have not taken place at Lourdes and Knock is merely a question of evidence. If the evidence is of the same nature as the evidence that Lourdes exists, and if it is sufficient in quantity to satisfy every reasonable demand, the conclusion that the alleged cures have taken place cannot be resisted. Mr. Tyng has been to Lourdes, and he is fully convinced that miracles have been wrought there in answer to the prayer of faith. Of course, the evidence which satisfies Mr. Tyng of the miraculous nature of the cures may not satisfy other people, but that cures alleged to be miraculous and which are certainly inexplicable by any theory of therapeutics, have been wrought at Lourdes seems to be fully established. The significance of Mr. Tyng's sermon, coming as it does from one who has so vigorously opposed the Catholic party in his church, is remarkable. If the cures wrought at Lourdes are really miraculous, as well as inexplicable, the other Protestant theory that the Roman Catholic Church is anti-Christ falls to the ground, for God does not work miracles for the benefit of anti-Christ. Moreover, if miracles are wrought at a Roman Catholic shrine, the fact is the clearest possible evidence that a degree of Divine favor is extended to the Church of Rome which is not shown to any Protestant church or sect. What, then, becomes of Mr. Tyng's energetic Protestantism if the Lourdes cures are true miracles? How can he any longer regard the Roman Catholic Church as an enemy? Against all his former theories of the apostate character of that Church he must now set what he believes to be the fact, that she still has the witness of miracles. Some years ago, when Bishop Cummins and his associates left the Episcopal Church because they conscientiously believed that her garments yet bore the taint of Roman error, Mr. Tyng attended a meeting of the seceders and wished them God-speed. How is it possible for him to-day to feel any sympathy with a body of men who left the Episcopal communion because of their horror of a Church in which, according to Mr. Tyng, is found a faith "honored of God" with miracles?

Probably Mr. Tyng is right in assuming that it will not do to deny the fact that the lame, the blind and the deaf are cured at Lourdes. Whether, however, his Protestant admirers will assume, as he has done, that because these cures are inexplicable, therefore they are miraculous, remains to be seen. Such an assumption involves far more than any Protestant can concede. It logically involves, among other things, the conversion of Mr. Tyng into a friend and supporter of the Roman Catholic Church. No higher witness to the truth of the claims made by that Church could be given than the witness of miracles. How can Mr. Tyng remain hostile to a Church which can show this incontestible proof of Divine favor? If the Lourdes cures are miraculous, the Roman Catholic Church has, in legal phrase, made out its case. If they are merely inexplicable, Mr. Tyng has made a grave mistake, and his indiscretion has injured the Protestant cause, of which he has heretofore been so eminent a defender.

A NEW PAYING OCCUPATION FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—The handsome Nickel Plated New Home Lamp, being introduced to the public this season, is the most meritorious article ever offered Agents to make money with, is safer and more convenient than the Student Lamp, which has heretofore had the reputation of being the Safest Lamp made, and has a clamp to attach it to the Sewing Machine, Piano, Organ, Desk, etc. The fear of the ordinary lamp being accidentally upset or thrown from the table is entirely relieved by this simple clamp contrivance. It can be adjusted to throw the light just where it is wanted to suit the eyes, and can be converted into a handsome wall lamp. It has the best argand burner, a filling indicator, and convenient match-box, and its price is within the reach of every one. It has been fully tested and editorially endorsed by the "Western Christian Advocate," "Am. Christian Review," "Herald and Presbyter," "Journal and Messenger" and "Christian Standard," the leading religious papers of Cincinnati, and is endorsed by the Mayor and Postmaster of Cincinnati, the Agent of the American Express Company and Presidents of Insurance Companies, as being the Safest, Most Convenient and best Lamp made.

There are three reasons why Agents should seek such an article to canvass for—first, for its absolute safety and great convenience it is needed in every home; second, its low price makes its sale immense; third, it will be a credit to handle such an article. One Southern Agent writes, it sells faster than Gen. Lee's Portrait sold right after the war; another writes, it beats the palmy days of the Sewing Machine; its rapid sale, its low price, and liberal terms surprise old Agents.

Address Home Lamp Co., Cincinnati, O., mentioning our paper, and they will give you full particulars and exclusive territory to canvass in. [9-17.-13t.]

HOW TO MAKE SOAP A CENT A POUND.—Shave into small pieces five bars of Dobbins' Electric Soap, and boil in three quarts of water until the soap is thoroughly dissolved, so that upon straining through a seive nothing remains; add to the solution or "suds" three gallons cold water; stir briskly for several minutes to mix, and set it away to cool. Though it will look like nothing but soap suds while warm, a chemical reaction will take place, and in 24 hours time will develop 40 or 50 pounds of magnificent white soft soap, costing less than a cent a pound and as good as many of the adulterated compounds called soap, and sold at seven to ten cents a pound. How long would it take for any other soap used the same to become any thing but soap suds? Any housewife knows that it cannot be done with any soap she ever used. See if it can be done with Dobbins' Electric. *For sale by all Grocers.*

J. L. CRAGIN & CO., Manufacturers, Philad'a, New York, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland and Kansas City. [10-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

ONE EXPERIENCE FROM MANY.—I had been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seeming to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and I used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast, that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural but when I told them what had helped me, they said "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—The Mother.—*Home Journal.*

ISAAC W. SPRAGUE, "the living skeleton," is now thirty-nine years old. He was born in Massachusetts, and was until twelve years old a healthy boy. The disease of muscular wasting then came on gradually, and after a few years he was compelled to leave the shoemaker's bench, where he was working with his father, and seek some other mode of earning his living. He engaged himself with showmen. When twenty-six years old he married, and has now three fine healthy boys. His height is five feet nine inches, and his weight forty-six pounds.

AN INVALUABLE ARTICLE.—The readers of the *Argus* have no doubt seen the advertisement of Ely's Cream Balm in another column. An article like "Cream Balm" has long been desired, and now that it is within the reach of sufferers from catarrh, hay fever, etc., there is every reason to believe they will make the most of it. Dr. W. E. Buckman, W. E. Hamman, druggist, and other Eastonians have given it a trial, and all recommend it in the highest terms.—*Easton (Pa.) Daily Argus, Oct. 7, 1879.*

OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

Worth Knowing.

There is a place in Philadelphia where a stranger may buy his clothes, and fare as well as if he knew the whole city by heart; as if he knows nothing about the value of cloths, or of clothes, he is as well off, as if he were a good judge of both.

The reason is that everything to be found there is made there—made and sold under a system which rarely allows mistakes to occur, and which corrects them, if they do occur.

OAK HALL is the place; and its practice may be summed up in a few words. If you get what you don't want to keep at the price, you return it, and get your money back.

This means a great deal more than appears on the surface. It means that you are not going to get what you will not want to keep at the price if the merchant can help it. It means that the clothes you get there will be of honest cloths, honestly made; and that they will cost you less than as good clothes can be got for elsewhere. It means that they will be every way better worth your money than you can get elsewhere for the same money.

If it means anything less than these things—if it means poor cloths, trimmings, cutting, sewing, or in any way dishonest or illiberal dealing; the return of his goods will plague the merchant, injure his credit, and dissipate his trade.

If it means these things—if it means liberal and honorable dealing, valuable and trusty clothing, ease and safety in getting it, OAK HALL is the place for you to go, or to send to; and it is worth your while to know how you can send, if it is inconvenient to go.

Write; say what your occupation is; say what sort of use you intend to make of the clothes you want, whether for every-day wear or otherwise; what color you prefer, or what color to avoid; say about what you want to pay; say everything that you think may aid a stranger in choosing for you. You will get in reply samples of cloths and prices of whatever you want made from those cloths. You will get also the means of having your measure taken by an unskilful person.

There is only one difficulty left. Somebody has got to take the risks of the dealing; for there's risks. Send your money along with your order. That covers the risk as to your good faith. We risk everything else; the fit, and your satisfaction every way.

Our trade by mail amounts to half a million dollars a year; there's no reason why it shouldn't amount to five millions.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

500,000 ACRES of LAND IN WISCONSIN, ON THE LINE OF THE Wisconsin Central Railroad

For full particulars address

CHARLES L. COLBY,
Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS
STRONG EASY SUITS
ALL-WOOL SUITS
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS
Best PANTS in the city for the money
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at

Special BARGAINS
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar and Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P.M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first introduced one year ago, but did not get a full [illegible] favor until the present season. [illegible] lining, of course, and the seams are [illegible] such a way that there is no wrong side [illegible] side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have, also everything in our line that you ask for. It will pain you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have [illegible] keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SET, or TWENTY-FIVE CENTS [illegible] separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK

We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of every [illegible] in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all [illegible] you want to pay for them. We have equal [illegible] to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they are made [illegible] rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth, [illegible] enough for the roughest wear, and good [illegible] enough for better use, can be had

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will [illegible] for Esquimaux Beaver at $11 to $12.50 and Chinchilla overcoats at $11 to $15.

We have no time to write out here [illegible] to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. [illegible] descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you [illegible] sold at all. Come back with it in the first [illegible] you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you wish it. [illegible] of the garments for us, as long as our [illegible] them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.
C. H. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

Grand Opening
AT
CHEST SPRINGS!

S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.
HAVE JUST OPENED A
FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
FOR THE SALE OF
MEN'S AND BOYS'
Made-Up CLOTHING, OVERCOATS,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

Here are a few of our Prices:
Men's Suits from - - $4.00 to [illegible]
" Overcoats from - 2.00 to [illegible]
Boys' Suits from - - 2.00 to [illegible]

Please remember the place, give us a call and don't fail to buy from the [illegible]

P. S.—We have just received a handsome lot of new Open and Top Buggies, at prices ranging from [illegible] purchase.

Chest Springs, Nov. 19, 1880.-3m.*

OFFICE OF CRESSON SPRINGS COMPANY, No. 233 S. FOURTH ST., ROOM No. 10, Second Floor.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1, 1880.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the office of the Company, on the 5th day of January, 1881, at 12 o'clock, M., for the purpose of accepting an act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania entitled "An act authorizing corporations to increase their capital stock and bonded indebtedness," [illegible] bonded obligations, and [illegible]

JAMES P. McCLURE, Secretary.

Nov. 5, 1880.-2m.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - DEC. 3, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Fresh oatmeal at Barkers'.
—French prunes at Barkers'.
—New corn meal at Barkers'.
—Cracked wheat at Barkers'.
—Valencia raisins at Barkers'.
—Evaporated apples at Barkers'.
—Evaporated peaches at Barkers'.
—London layer raisins at Barkers'.
—Loose muscatel raisins at Barkers'.
—The finest syrup in town at Barkers'.
—Factory yarn, all colors, at Barkers'.
—St. Jacob's Oil can be bought at Barkers'.
—All kinds of choice groceries at Barkers'.
—Kendall's Spavin Cure for sale at Barkers'.

—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold by Barkers'.

—[illegible] crackers and cakes just received at Barkers'.

—Court next week, and a big Court it promises to be.

—The diphtheria seems to have run its course in and about Johnstown.

—A wild goose has been domesticated in Johnstown by clipping the wings.

—You can buy two brooms for twenty-five cents at Barkers'. So can anybody else.

—Christmas will be here, so the almanacs say, in exactly three weeks from next Saturday.

—H. W. Walters, Ed. Rhoads and James Cams, all of Clearfield county, each killed a deer on Thanksgiving day.

—Horse owners cannot afford to overlook the wonderful success of "Kendall's Spavin Cure." Advertisement in another column.

—The injunction case of the Pennsylvania Rail Road vs. the Cambria and Somerset Rail Road will be heard in this place on the 16th inst.

—A liberal supply of sliced apples mixed with the feed of horses will, it is said, keep the animals free from epizootic. Simple enough.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are paying the highest prices for good home-made socks, mitts, yarn and all kind of country produce.

—Be not deceived. "Kendall's Spavin Cure" is a positive cure when properly persevered with. Read advertisement in another column.

—A hunting party from Altoona and Tyrone succeeded in killing six fine deer during a [illegible] weeks spent on the mountain north of Clearfield.

—The sidewalks are icy and it behooves all who have to go forth to look well to their feet, to their limbs, to their heads, and to so forth.

—Mr. Geo. Waring, ex-Court reporter of this district, has returned to his former home in Tyrone, after a residence of several months in Colorado.

—There was a corner in bituminous coal in Altoona last week. Corners with bituminous coal in them are remarkably seldom just now in this community.

—Editor Swank, of the Johnstown *Tribune*, paid us a pleasant but not sufficiently prolonged visit on Monday.

—Henry Hunt, of Johnstown, claims to have driven sixty horseshoes on Monday and he says it wasn't a very good day for [illegible] horseshoes either.

—[illegible] will not be satisfied until he has discovered a better remedy for Coughs and Colds than Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. We fear he will never succeed.

—A mass of coal fell on a miner named Harley in the Ocean colliery, near Houtzdale, Clearfield county, on Tuesday of last week, and crushed him to death.

—A young man named Maines killed a [illegible] weighing over one hundred pounds in the wilds of Graham township, [illegible] county, a few days ago.

—Remember that we are still giving the Freeman three months and a copy of the [illegible] ever printed for the low price of [illegible] cents. Send in your stamps.

—Mr. Melancthon Evans, of this place, lost a heavy plain gold ring somewhere on High street last Wednesday evening, and is willing to pay a liberal reward for its recovery.

—Conductors always do the fare thing when they can, but if on a poor devil they happen who has neither ticket nor far(e)—[illegible] they may as well prepare for a bounce.

—No one should have horses tied up in the [illegible] with the epizootic when M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders can be bought of any druggist for 25 cents. Guaranteed to cure.

—Wm. H. Fulton, Fowlerville, Mich., says: "I have not rested better for months than I did last night. The 'Only Lung Pad' [illegible] me wonderfully. See advertisement.

—At the next meeting of the Board of Poor Directors, which will occur on Tuesday [illegible], a proposition will be considered for the heating of the almshouse building by steam.

—The case of Mr. Henry Mellon, of Chest Springs, against Mr. G. T. Swank, of the Johnstown *Tribune*, for slander, has been settled on terms mutually satisfactory to both parties.

—A lot of cassimeres, satinetts, flannels, stocking yarns, etc., will be sold at auction on Tuesday evening, Dec. 7th, at the [illegible] building, in this place. Lewis Rodgers, auctioneer.

—D. B. Gibbons, the man of many samples, was here and hereabouts this week taking orders for tea, coffee, sugars, syrups and the like from his many mercantile friends in North'n Cambria.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that a fifteen-year old boy in that place, named Milton Jones, has whittled a perfect *fac simile* of a passenger locomotive engine from a block of pine wood.

—There are thirty prisoners in our county jail at present. Of these, six are being treated to a diet of bread and water for inattention to certain necessary rules of decorum laid down by Sheriff Griffith.

—Mr. J. C. Ross, of Taylor township, this county, has lost three children from diphtheria within the past four or five weeks, the last of the three, a daughter, dying on Monday morning last, aged twelve years.

—In Ayer's Ague Cure we have a positive remedy for fever and ague and all malarial disorders, and one entirely free from quinine, arsenic or other injurious drugs. It is the chemical and medical triumph of the age.

—Henry Garman, son of our townsman, Mr. John Garman, is at home just now on a short visit from Leadville, Col., where he has been doing a thriving business for some time past in manipulating a stationary engine.

—Miss L. Rossiter, 195 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio, says: "I would not take one thousand dollars for my Excelsior Kidney Pad, if I could not get another. I have gained in three months thirty pounds. See advertisement.

—A colored man, the pastor of a colored church in Huntingdon and an ex-slave, preached here three times last Sunday and lectured Monday evening. The collection of money in aid of his congregation was his [illegible] sermon.

—If you want to buy clothing, boots, shoes, hats, caps, or any other kind of goods, and don't object, which of course you won't, to saving ten per cent. in the operation, don't forget to do your buying from McDonald & Co., of Loretto.

—Con. Donahoe, a resident of Swissvale and an employe of the P. R. R., was struck by the Huntingdon Accomodation a few days ago and instantly killed. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Braddock. Rest to his soul.

—"Angel of Night" is what Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been termed by parents, whose worrying and coughing children have been soothed and cured and have secured sweet slumber by using this excellent remedy. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

—Mr. Philip E. Chapin, of Cleveland, Ohio, was married on Wednesday last, in Johnstown, to Mrs. Annie S. M. Bates, daughter of Hon. Daniel J. Morrell. If ever there was a Chapin [illegible] financially and we hope in all other respects, Philip is the man.

—Beyond the holding of services in a majority of the churches and a general suspension of business, Thanksgiving day received no formal observance in our midst. Owing to unpropitious weather the proposed parade of the "sojer boys" was postponed.

—The time-honored sign of our friend Heist which bore on its wooden surface the legend "Mountain House" was brought to grief yesterday. A team belonging to Mr J. C. Murray, and driven by his son John, ran against it and leveled it to the ground.

—Sarah Jane Young, of Osceola, aged 14 years, has been missing since last January. She wrote home in July last that she was living with a family in Hollidaysburg, but a recent visit made by her mother to that place failed to reveal her whereabouts.

—Summit Lodge, No. 12, A. Y. M., of this place, elected the following officers on Tuesday night of last week: Worthy Master, David E. Evans; Senior Warden, Edward Thomas; Junior Warden, Edwin James; Treasurer, V. S. Barker; Secretary, Geo. A. Kinkead.

—Brother Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, is threatened with prosecution for libel in connection with the publication of the Morey Chinese letter. Hope the suit will be brought and that Garfield will be summoned to testify. It would be a big thing for the *News*.

—The clay to be fashioned into brick for the new Court House is being dug this winter. Five hundred thousand brick in addition to those already burned will be needed.

—We have sold many gross of Ely's Cream Balm, and are gratified to hear from our customers the most flattering reports; believe it is an article of real merit. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Philadelphia, Pa.

—A correspondent of the Johnstown *Tribune*, writing from Carrolltown, says that the editor of the *News* is in pursuit of the postoffice at that place, notwithstanding the defeat of Hancock. We don't take any stock in the story, and don't believe the man who started it does either.

—Albert Gontz, a freight conductor on the P. R. R., had his right arm caught and crushed between the deadwood of two cars he was engaged in coupling at Derry on the evening of Thanksgiving day. The injured member had to be amputated about midway between the elbow and shoulder.

—We have made arrangements whereby we can furnish the FREEMAN and the Harrisburg *Weekly Patriot* one year for $2.25, with 20 cents additional to prepay postage for subscribers outside of Cambria county. See prospectus for the *Patriot* in another column. Now is the time to subscribe.

—We acknowledge the receipt, not of a turkey for our Christmas dinner, but of the wherewithal from our good friend Joe H. Gadd, of Wyandotte, Kansas, for the purchase of two "gay gobollers." Eh, Gadd! but we're grateful and glad to say that a better friend than Joe no man ever had.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that Superintendent Ford, of the Bell's Gap Railroad, was struck a few days ago by an unceremonious limb, which we presume is nothing like the business end of a man's arm, and slightly injured. It affords us pleasure to know that our friend Ford escaped so well.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells us that a coal famine has struck this place, and that about one-half the people up here are obliged, as a consequence, to walk into the sample-room to warm up. As the man who wrote the squib does considerable walking of that kind, he certainly knows how it is himself.

—It is contrary to our custom to recommend any kind of patent medicine; but after we have seen the great effects of ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS upon the horses in this section that have been cured of the epizootic, as well as other diseases, we deem it our duty as good citizens to recommend it to all owners of horses. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—A little girl was teaching her brother the Lord's prayer the other night, and when she had said, "Give us this day our daily bread," he suddenly called out, "Pray for taffy, sister; pray for taffy, too;" whereupon she replied, "You forget that I am going to give you some of SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND for your cold, which is a great deal better than taffy."

—A Carrolltown correspondent of the Johnstown *Tribune* says that the editor of the *Northern Cambria News* is in pursuit of the postoffice at that place, the defeat of Hancock to the contrary notwithstanding. If there is any person in the county who believes the story it is the one who wrote the letter, and he probably believes it to be a little too thin for anything.

—At 1 o'clock, p. m., on Thursday next, John Sharbaugh, Esq., executor of George J. Stroner, deceased, will offer at public sale in Washington township, between Cresson and Lilly's station, a lot of personal property belonging to said deceased, comprising three cows, one yearling heifer, hay, corn, apples, potatoes, household furniture, farming utensils, etc. See posters printed at this office.

—While Christ. Rudolph, eldest son of Mr. Adam Rudolph, of Allegheny township, was on his way Wednesday night of last week to inform some of the relatives of the family at Chest Springs of the death of his sister, the horse he was riding took fright, and running away capsized Mr. Rudolph very unceremoniously by the roadside, bruising him very severely, but fortunately fracturing no bones.

—"Where are your crutches, uncle?"—"Here they are" showing John a bottle of M. B. ROBERTS' EMBROCATION. "You don't say that three-quarters of a bottle of EMBROCATION has relieved you of your rheumatism, so you can walk without your crutches?" "I do, and thank a kind Providence for leading me to read that advertisement in the *Star* last week." Sold by V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—Dr. Herman Row, a prominent and skillful physician, much esteemed by all who knew him, died at his home in Altoona, on Friday last, aged 50 years, 4 months and 5 days. Deceased was a brother of Mrs. James H. Benford, of the Benford House, Johnstown, and also of S. J. Row, Esq., editor of the Clearfield *Raftsmen's Journal*, Capt. Amos Row and S. B. Row, all printers and all of Clearfield.

—Miss A. M. Jones, of Altoona, did considerable on Thanksgiving day to entitle her to an invitation to go up head and enjoy the largest bounty in the great hereafter. She furnished a sumptuous repast to about fifty poor children on that day, and no doubt felt as happy in giving as they did in receiving. Well done, indeed, philanthropic Miss Jones; when they asked you for bread you gave them not stones.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* is wide of the mark in saying that "a buck was shot in the streets of Ebensburg the other day." It is true that an occasional deer is sometimes seen in this neighborhood, a large buck having been shot and badly wounded, but not captured, on Saturday last two miles west of town. No buck or doe, however, has as yet made its appearance on our streets and kindly consented to be shot at.

—We had a pop visit on Monday from our young friend Dr. Troxell, of Gallitzin, who informed us that the three men recently injured in the tunnel at that place are all out of danger. The two worst cases, one at least which was considered beyond redemption, are under the Doctor's charge, and so far have they progressed on the road to recovery that both of them are able to leave their beds, though not their rooms.

—As our editorial page was nearly filled on Wednesday morning, at which time the Philadelphia letter reached us, its great length has prevented its appearance in the present issue. We are sorry to say that this is the last letter we are to receive from our old friend Smith, we being too poor to pay him for his work and he not rich enough to do it for nothing. More's the pity for both of us as well as for our readers.

—The P. R. R. Co. is erecting a new coal schute at South Fork, this county, to be used for running coal from the mine of said corporation, now being opened, to the cars on the railroad track, below. All engines on the Mountain Division will take coal at this point after the arrangements are completed, and the unsightly scaffolding at East Conemaugh, now used for coaling purposes, will henceforth be a thing of the past.

—The hearing in the injunction case of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company vs. The Somerset and Cambria Railroad Company, which was to have come up before Judge Dean, in chambers, at Hollidaysburg, on Tuesday last, was postponed by mutual consent of the attorneys employed until Thursday, Dec. 16th. Meantime construction and ballast trains on the latter road will be permitted to pass over the disputed territory.

—Mrs. Sarah Rowley, formerly of Johnstown, where she was engaged in the hotel business, but more recently of Pittsburgh, died very suddenly on Monday forenoon, at the home of her son in Millville borough, this county, where she had been visiting since last September. Deceased was aged about seventy-seven years, and had been ill only an hour or two before her unexpected death, which was caused, it is thought, by heart disease.

—"This world is all a fleeting show," but it takes very lively work for some of us to keep hold of our tickets of admission; a great many of us are put out at the exits, "Pneumonia" and "Consumption;" but the number of these has been greatly reduced since so many have been "nipped in the bud" by the timely use of SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro., and all druggists, at 25 and 50 cents.

—Mr. John Lloyd, of Altoona, lays claim to the large stone-house and ground occupied by him in that city, but the assignees of his father, Wm. M. Lloyd, allege that the title is vested in the latter and that the property should therefore be sold for the benefit of the creditors. To determine this question a hearing of the case was commenced in Altoona on Monday last before Wm. A. Stone, Esq., Master in Chancery, representing the U. S. District Court.

—So heavy is the traffic on the P. R. R. at the present time that coal operators and others find it impossible to get anything like the number of cars they need for the shipment of their produce. Mr. E. W. Mentzer, of Hollidaysburg, who operates a coal mine at Ben's Creek, this county, informs us that he ordered sixty cars last week, or ten cars per day, and was furnished with only seven during the entire six days. No wonder that a coal famine prevails more or less at most points along the line.

—As the Somerset and Cambria railroad from Johnstown to Somerset will probably be completed and ready for traffic in the course of a week or ten days from this time, some of the young folks of Somerset are making arrangements for a grand ball to be held on the evening of the day when the iron bands shall meet and the last spike be driven home. The iron bands aforesaid, it is proper to say, will not furnish the music, though it does the excuse for the contemplated festivities, which it is thought will be indulged in by a car-load of pleasure-seekers from Johnstown.

—Mr. C. H. Kemp, of Belmont Cottage, this place, which he conducted with decided success, and we hope with pecuniary advantage to himself, has betaken himself to Harrisburg, where he is to have charge of the Bolton House, with which he was at one time and for several years connected in a clerical capacity. Whether or not he will return to our midst during the coming summer is more than we can say, but whether he does or not he has our best wishes for his future welfare, and as the Bolton House has always been a first-class hotel, and will certainly not deteriorate under his management, we heartily commend it to the patronage of all our readers who have occasion to visit the State capital.

—We briefly invited attention last week to the advertisement of Mr. Michael Fitzharris, who has recently established himself in the grocery business near the White Hall hotel in Altoona. "Mike" is one of those genial gentlemen who always make people feel that it is pleasant to deal with them, and as he is located at a very convenient point for those of his Cambria county friends who enter Altoona by the Dry Gap road, and is also within a square or two of the railroad, he can be easily found and ought to be liberally patronized by people from over the border, as well as by those residing in the immediate vicinity. With a full stock, fresh goods and fair prices "Mike" is sure to succeed.

—It will be thirty years on the 10th of this month, according to the Altoona *Tribune*, since the first engine passed over the P. R. R. from Harrisburg to Altoona, and one week later, or on the 17th of December, 1850, the first passenger train is said to have passed over the same route, although our friend and patron, Supervisor James Conlen, of Spruce Creek, says the railroad was open for travel between Harrisburg and Duncansville on the 16th of September, 1850. Be that as it may, Altoona was at that time a mere hamlet, and the Pennsylvania Railroad a comparatively insignificant institution. Now the former is a city of not less than 20,000 inhabitants, while the latter is a corporation with capital unlimited, facilities unequaled and railroad and ocean connections far-reaching and unexcelled.

—William S. Williams is about 40 years of age, and has been insane during the past fifteen years. Part of the time he is tractable enough, but once in a while he becomes ungovernable. Thursday of last week a paroxysm of such violence seized him that it was found necessary to bind him with ropes, to prevent his doing hurt to himself or others. In the course of time he seemingly grew calmer, and it was proposed to remove the ropes, but this determination was reconsidered when the insane man declared that so soon as he got loose he would proceed to at once murder everybody in the house. The fastenings were allowed to remain on him till the following day, when he was brought here, and, a charge of assault having been preferred against him before Esquire Kinkead, he was located in jail for safe-keeping. The likelihood is that he will be removed to some insane asylum before long, his malady being deemed incurable. The unfortunate man is a son of Mr. John R. Williams, of Cambria township, who, along with all of his family, regrets the necessity which requires his incarceration behind the bars. He made his home beneath the paternal roof-tree.

—Weaver and Wilson are the names given by the two parties who a little over a month ago engaged in a burglarious attempt upon the store of the Barker Bros., of this place. Weaver was killed and Wilson captured and locked up in jail. The quarters accorded the latter evidently do not suit him, for on Thursday of last week, while making the customary examination of the condition of the several occupied cells, a case-knife with the edge fashioned into saw-teeth, a couple of pieces of iron, a wire hook, and a rope manufactured from the bed-clothing, were found concealed in Weaver's cell. No work in the way of cutting out had been attempted, though, had not the discovery of the tools intervened to prevent, it probably would not have been long delayed. Just what plan of escape was in the mind of the prisoner cannot of course be known, but it is surmised that an entrance to the corridor having been effected by the aid of the knife-saw, one of the iron bars would have been used to knock the jailor senseless and the rope to bind him with, when, possessing himself of the keys, the road to the outer world would have been easy to travel. But it didn't work, and Wilson was transferred to another cell and carefully laid away to await his trial, which will come off next week.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald, of this place, is owner of a farm four or five miles north of town, on which it is his custom to corral the cattle, sheep, etc., required by him in his capacity of butcher. Last summer three flocks of sheep were put on the farm, and some time during the month of July certain dogs invaded the premises and killed no less than twenty-seven of the animals. Being firmly convinced that one of the villainous curs belonged to Mrs. Disbart, of Carroll township, and another to Mr. Augustine Yost, of the same neighborhood, Mr. Gutwald instituted an action for damages against these parties before Esquire Kinkead, and the case came up for a hearing last Monday afternoon. The plaintiff testified as to the general facts in the case, and gave a description of four dogs which had been seen on the farm. Both defendants swore that neither of their dogs answered the description given of any of the four, though Yost added that on general principles he killed his dog the same day the fact of the slaughter of the sheep was brought to his notice, while Mrs. Disbart's dog met the same fate shortly afterward. Mr. Gutwald gave the value of his sheep at five dollars per head, while several witnesses thought that, from one dollar to one dollar and a half apiece for the lambs, of which there were several, and from two dollars and a quarter to two dollars and a half per head for the sheep would cover their full valuation. Justice Kinkead on Wednesday rendered judgment in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $95.50.

DEATH OF HON. THADDEUS BANKS.—We sincerely regret the duty of announcing the death of the gentleman whose name heads this notice, which occurred at his residence in Hollidaysburg, on last Saturday afternoon, after a protracted illness. The deceased was sixty-five years old, and was a son of Ephraim Banks, of Lewistown, who was elected Auditor General of the State on the Democratic ticket in 1850. The subject of this notice read law in his father's office, and in 1840 settled in Hollidaysburg. In 1862 he was elected a member of the Legislature, and in 1871 was the candidate of the Democratic party against Hon. John Dean for President Judge of this district. He was a sound lawyer and stood deservedly high in his profession, while as a man he was honest and upright, and as a citizen he was universally honored and respected. No man in Blair county or elsewhere had warmer or more devoted friends than Mr. Banks, and no man's death will be more deeply deplored by all who knew him. He was a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church, and was always a firm and active advocate of the cause of temperance. His widow, four married daughters and one son survive him. His remains were interred in the Presbyterian cemetery, near Hollidaysburg, on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Peace to his ashes.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their system. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post.* [11-12.-1m.]

FEEBLE LADIES.—Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its elasticity, and driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this?—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

ON the 13th of this month the Huntingdon car works are to be put in full operation in every department, and as the establishment is said to have orders for one thousand cars for a narrow gauge railroad in New York and six hundred cars for the Texas-Pacific Railroad, besides a number of smaller orders, it looks as if the business boom had struck the ancient borough pretty solid in this one industry at least.

IF the mother is feeble, it is impossible that her children should be strong. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [12-3.-2t.]

WE are gratified to note that our friend and patron, Capt. James H. Gageby, of the Third U. S. Infantry, who has been on recruiting service at St. Louis for the past year or more, has been granted leave of absence by the War Department for the term of four months.

A FINE ENTERTAINMENT IN ALTOONA.—At the request of "A Reader of the FREEMAN," and because the Brothers in charge of the school which participated in the exercise are from St. Francis' College, Loretto, we give place to the following account of a very pleasing entertainment furnished by the Altoona *Daily Sun* of Saturday last:

> The Opera House was crowded last night with an appreciative audience of about twelve hundred persons to enjoy the grand entertainment by the pupils of the Brothers' school of St. John's Catholic church, under the management of Brother Athanasius, O. S. F., Brother Vincent, O. S. F., and Brother Charles, O. S. F. Father Ryan, pastor of St. John's, this city; Father Brielly, also of St. John's; Father Doyle, of Manchester, Pittsburgh, and Brother Ambrose, O. S. F., of Loretto, occupied front seats, and there was a chorus of seventy-five boys ranged upon the stage. The Mountain City band had been engaged to furnish the music, and did so to the satisfaction of all. The order among the little folks was extraordinarily good, and was an exhibition of the perfect control which the Brothers have over their pupils. Professor R. O. Ward presided at the piano and played the accompaniments. The fine programme comprised songs, recitations and a drama, and was rendered in such a manner as to create the liveliest enjoyment and satisfaction. The Brothers' school is in a most flourishing condition, with an average attendance of two hundred pupils, which could be increased to four hundred were the room more capacious. The children take the greatest interest in their studies, and though the Brothers have great responsibilities in the charge of so many little ones, they feel that their labors are appreciated by the various families whose children are obtaining education under their care. Following was

THE PROGRAMME:

Recitation—opening address	J. Bradley.
The Gypsies	Chorus.
Solo—"Seven Ages of Man"	John Kelly.
Recitation—"The Dying Chieftain."	Edward Cassidy.
Song—"Columbia's Guardian Angels,"	Francis Rigel and Chorus.
Solo—"Grandpapa and I,"	Francis Kelly.
Song—"Cruelty to Animals,"	Charles Kearney and Chorus.
Recitation—"The Maniac,"	Thomas Cassidy.
Song—"When Erin Shall Stand 'Mid the Isles of the Sea,"	Harry Vaughan and Chorus.
Solo—"Household Baby,"	Elmer Thompson.
Recitation—"Little Tramps,"	John Grimes, Francis Kelly and Chas. Tomlinson.
Song—"The Cobbler,"	John Kearny and Chorus.
Recitation—"Meet the Foe,"	William Feeney.
Solo—"Roomatiz,"	George Tate.
Song—"Tommy Dodd,"	John Kearns and Chorus.
Recitation—"The Polish Boy,"	John Kelly.
Song—"Winter is Jolly,"	Peter Dunne and Chorus.
Recitation—"Dentistry,"	Joseph Hudson, Wm. Tiernan and John Parrish.
Solo—"Friends of my Youth,"	Francis Rigel.
Recitation—"Bruce to his Army,"	Bernard Cullen.
Song—"Open the Gates as High as the Sky,"	James Gority and Chorus.
Recitation—"The Miser"	William Cassidy.
Sleighing Serenade	Chorus.
Recitation—"I Wouldn't, Would You?"	George McDonald.
Solo—"Hark, I Hear an Angel Sing,"	Charles Kearney.
Song—"Every Man a Barber,"	Frank Rigel, Jno. Kelly, Jno. Young and Chorus.
Drama—"Wanted, a Male Cook,"	Thomas Cassidy, John Parrish, Albert Parrish and John Kelly.
Duet—"The Wind Whispers Low,"	Charles Tomlinson and Ed. Dillon.
Recitation—"The Red Man,"	John Bradley.
Song of Jokes	By nineteen boys.
Recitation—"Look Aloft,"	Elmer Tomlinson.
Song—"Good Night,"	Harry Vaughan and Chorus.

WANAMAKER'S BIG BUSINESS.—The rapid approach of the Christmas holidays, and the increased trade always occasioned by this season of giving, finds the most extensive preparations to meet it at the Grand Depot of John Wanamaker, 13th and Market to Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. The immense stock of this famous establishment is being constantly supplemented and improved by judicious additions, and the person desiring to purchase anything suitable and appropriate for a gift, whether his tastes may run to the utilitarian alone or to the beautiful and ornamental cannot fail to be suited in Mr. Wanamaker's large establishment, which may truly be said to comprise every branch of commercial business. The proprietor of the Grand Depot by his many years' experience in serving the public has acquired a keen insight into just what that public wants, and his enormous stock always includes the latest novelties in every line, as well as the staple goods that hold their own in the market all the time. A feature of Mr. Wanamaker's great business is the complete mail system he has established for the accommodation of his patrons. Persons living at a distance and unable to go to Philadelphia have every assurance of being promptly and satisfactorily served by merely dropping a line and stating their wants. By some strange species of second sight the people around the Grand Depot, which occupies the entire space on Thirteenth street, between Market and Chestnut, Philadelphia, have the happy faculty of ascertaining just what their customer wants without ever having seen the customer, and the customer never himself having seen the article he may desire.

Oak Hall, another of Mr. Wanamaker's big establishments, has also prepared for the approaching active campaign, and this famous clothing house, at Sixth and Market, Philadelphia was never better supplied with men and boys' wear than at present. From the immense stock of clothing here stored it is the next thing to an impossibility not to be able to make a satisfactory selection and to procure a complete outfit from the "buff" outward in less than no time. At Oak Hall they sell male apparel of every description, underwear as well as outer clothing, and at the present season, as in former days, fearlessly challenge competition. Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown, who have so successfully conducted the business of this great house for a period of years, guarantee every article of clothing to be exactly what it is represented to be, and are thankful when persons bring back clothing that is found to be defective in material or make and thus permit them to rectify the mistake. The same admirable system of mail orders prevails here as at the Grand Depot, and persons in want of clothing at once durable, honest and cheap, find it to their advantage to deal at Wanamaker & Brown's, Oak Hall, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

SUBJOINED is an extract from the official report (just published) of H. G. Gibson, Major 3d U. S. Artillery, the officer who inspected the Fourth and Fifth Brigades, N. G. P., at Thomson Station last September:

> "Fifth Brigade National Guard, Pennsylvania, Brigadier General James A. Beaver, commanding. Fifth Regiment of Infantry, Colonel Theodore Burchfield, commanding: On the 8th instant, with the Adjutant General of the State, I inspected this regiment, composed of companies from the counties of Bedford, Blair, Cambria, Centre and Mifflin. The inspection was preceded by a review, and the forms prescribed by the tactics were well observed and correctly executed. The marching, considering the unevenness of the ground, was quite steady and regular, and the execution of the manual of arms, so far as required, of creditable uniformity and promptness. The arms, although of the old caliber fifty, and generally old guns, were in good order. The clothing (worn by the troops) was neat and clean, and well fitted to the person. In the knapsacks, in the absence of the articles of clothing furnished the regular soldier, were packed the blankets, and on the top of the knapsacks, the great coats neatly rolled. The accoutrements were in good order, neatly arranged, and well fitted to the soldier." Co. A, of Ebensburg, and Co. H, of Johnstown, are attached to the Fifth regiment.

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN.
use the old and safe
Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.
They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.
Depot, 400 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.
☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [1-23.-1m.]

For your cold take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
For your cough take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
For Sore throat take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
For sore lungs take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
Sold by all druggists. 25 and 50 cents.

"MAMMA, is the old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "No, Charlie—but why do you ask?" "Well, I heard papa tell the new hired girl that they would have a fine time when he sent the old hen away for the summer." Mamma put little Charlie to bed, after giving him a dose of SINES' WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND for his cold, telling him he would be well in the morning; and then she *laid* for papa—and only for his having a bottle of Roberts' Embrocation in the house, he might have been a cripple for life.

AN unknown man was knocked down and run over by the Day Express east not far from Warrior's Ridge, Huntingdon county, on Tuesday last, receiving injuries which resulted in his death a few hours after. The unfortunate man was well dressed and was evidently not a tramp of the predominant stripe. A memorandum tablet found in his pocket had written thereon the names of Samuel Cash and Michael Cash, Philadelphia.

LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores. [11-12.-1m.]

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP—A pleasant, safe and effectual remedy for all kinds of worms. It removes Seat, Pin, Thread, Round and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful Physician in the Country who removes Tape Worm, head and all complete, in two hours, and no fee until removed. (4,000 specimens can be seen at any time at his office). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all others can be destroyed. Symptoms for children or grown persons: a pale, leaden color, and occasionally flushed countenance, a bluish streak under the eyes, eyes dull and heavy, the pupils are dilated or very much contracted, the lower eyelids and the upper lip tumefy during the night while sleeping, picking the [nose], fetid breath, disturbed sleep, during which the patient grinds the teeth, is apt to lie on the stomach, to scream out and start up suddenly as if frightened, palpitation, debility, and softness of flesh, a dry and spasmodic cough, irregular depraved appetite, abdomen swollen and hard, diarrhoea or costiveness, unnatural, slimy and foul stool, pricking and tearing pains in the bowels, emaciation, convulsions, fits, spasms, itching at the seat—these symptoms are not always all present, but when a patient is afflicted with the most of them it is a sure indication of the presence of worms. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor), for all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

Gives tone to the Stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions, and offend the breath. It excites the Liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or 6 bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. KUNKEL'S and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

STONER'S, PA., Nov. 29, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—I have been waiting for several weeks to hear from your Scottdale correspondent, but as he has remained silent, I will say a few words that may be of interest to some of the readers of the FREEMAN.

The report you published of the death of two more of Mr. John Yahner's family is only partially correct. George, aged 14 years, died about three weeks ago, making the sixth victim in said family. The father, mother and two children—the oldest ones of the family, I believe—have fully recovered. Their afflictions have been many and their sorrows great, but they have the sympathies of the entire community.

I like this place very well; have a fine school, good wages, and am in the midst of an excellent community. The FREEMAN's visits are regular and always welcome.

We had some sleighing during the latter part of last week, but the rain of yesterday spoiled it completely. On the morning of the 23d the thermometer marked 3° below zero. Cold for this section.

Hoping everything is prosperous with you, I am,
Very respectfully, yours, J. C. BROWN.

SHE wore her brother's winter cap,
Her father's ulster coat;
She had her uncle's neck-tie on,
And met a billy goat.
No sooner had she winked at him—
'Twas quicker done than said—
He lifted her about ten feet,
And stood her on her head.
The goat walked off as if to say:
"I guess that young man's dead."

The usual obituary notice will be made public hereafter. Meanwhile, we make free to say that the man who looks to the North or the South, the East or the West, or to any other direction, to find a better bargain in ulsters or anything which bears a Winter semblance, will fool his time and patience away, to say nothing of his money, if he fails to stop and see Simon & Hentheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. This firm sells cold weather goods cheaper than any other dealer in the same line. Can accommodate the public, and warrants every article sold.

GAILY the gallant ice-man
Goes sporting in the sun,
And selleth fifteen-hundred weight
And charges for a ton.

The foregoing may be a slander on a class of people who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, but there is no mistake, and can be none, in the assertion that Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, sells better clothing at lower prices than any other dealer within the scope of a dozen counties. His cold weather stock, lately received, comprehends all the new styles, and in addition is made to wear, and not to fall apart in the fabric or at the seams, as is too frequently the case with garments bought from dealers in shoddy goods. Mr. Wolf makes a specialty of the celebrated Rochester clothing—the best in the market—and Mr. C. R. Latterner, of this place, assists him in his efforts to please. Send for a price-list if unable to call in person.

THERE was a man in our town,
He was so wondrous wise,
He thought his business would run itself,
And he didn't advertise.
But when he found his pelf all gone,
He swore with might and main,
By Whitkin gosh he'd advertise,
If he went into "biz" again.

In the spirit advised by the foregoing bit of poetry, the pen is taken in hand to announce that Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, has just received a new invoice of Winter clothing. It is the largest, nicest, best, and cheapest stock that has been seen in Cambria county for a decade, and those of our readers who stand in need of anything in his line are warmly recommended to patronize Mr. Murphy.

LET us, then, be up and clipping,
With an eye for every jest;
Still a pasting, still a snipping,
Fill our paper with the best.

The best thing we may put in the FREEMAN this week is not clipped, but is yet not entirely original with us. It is the announcement that S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is a name which is the synonym of good and cheap boots and shoes for both sexes and all conditions in life. He gets a large custom from Cambria county, and any amount of references can be produced if required. Call and see him, or send an order by mail, which will receive prompt attention.

OBITUARY.

RUDOLPH.—Died, in Allegheny township, on Wednesday, Nov. 24, 1880, of diphtheria, after five days' illness, CAROLINE, daughter of Adam and Louisa Rudolph, aged 16 years. May she rest in peace.

PRESCOTT.—Died, at Allegrippus, Blair county, on Thursday, Nov. 25, 1880, of inflammation of the lungs, ANNIE MARIA, daughter of Charles and Alice Prescott, aged 2 years and 3 months.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., on the 26th of November, 1880, a red steer, with a small white spot in the face, a notch out of the under side of the left ear, and a split in the right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. JOHN W. DUNN.
Reade Twp., Dec. 3, 1880.-3t.

STRAY COW.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the first of September last, a light brindle cow, about four years old; no marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.
ALBERT GLASSER.
Carroll Twp., Dec. 3, 1880.-3t.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON
—WILL PAY—
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE
—FOR—
OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK,
Hides, Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, &c.
Dec. 3, 1880.-3m. JOHNSTOWN, PA.

1880-1. 1880-1.

THE PATRIOT,
DAILY AND WEEKLY,
FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

THE subscription price of the WEEKLY PATRIOT has been reduced to $1.00 per copy per annum, but subscribers to the FREEMAN who wish to get a first-class Democratic journal from the State capital, will be furnished with both papers at the low price of $2.25 per year, with 20 cents added for postage when sent outside of Cambria county.

To clubs of FIFTY and upwards the WEEKLY PATRIOT will be furnished at the extraordinarily cheap rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent to any address, during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature, at the rate of 50 cents per month.

Under the act of Congress the publisher prepays the postage and subscribers are relieved from that expense.

Every subscription must be accompanied by the cash.

Now is the time to subscribe. The approaching sessions of Congress and the Legislature will be of more than ordinary interest and their proceedings will be fully reported for the Daily, while a complete synopsis of them will be given in the Weekly.
Address PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
229 Market Street, Harrisburg.

TRIAL LIST, DECEMBER TERM.—Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on *Monday, Dec. 6, 1880:*

FIRST WEEK.		
Cooper	vs.	Craver & Hott.
SECOND WEEK.		
Krise and others	vs.	Burk & Mellon.
Byers & Stephenson	vs.	Ardry and others.
Jones	vs.	Burket.
McKenzie	vs.	John Elder's Exectors.
People's Fire Ins. Co.	vs.	Berlin.
Johnst'n Savings Bank	vs.	Wentroth.
Neff	vs.	C. F. M. Insurance Co.
Dignam	vs.	P. R. R. Co.
Miller	vs.	Troxell.
Same	vs.	Gwinn et al.
Langbein & Thomas	vs.	Maynard & Co.
McCreery	vs.	Boyer.
Merch'ts & Mec's Ins. Co.	vs.	Jones.
Totten	vs.	Sutton.
Mellon	vs.	Swank.
Rodgers	vs.	Downs and wife.
Gift & Bro	vs.	Stull et al.
Trefts	vs.	Kurtz.
Dibert	vs.	Dunmire.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1880.

40 ELEGANT CHROMO CARDS, New Styles, 10c. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

$10,000
Worth of all kinds of GOODS
will be opened this week at
Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.
Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,
For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. CORN has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to
Corn's Store, Chest Springs,
WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING
GREAT BARGAINS
in everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be
OPENED THIS WEEK
AT CORN'S STORE, CHEST SPRINGS.
BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.
SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.
☞ Mr. CORN himself, aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to
Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally
for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain
Yours, Respectfully,
STRICTLY {CASH or PRODUCE} FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

Look! Look! See! See!
JUST RECEIVED:
A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
Also, a Full Stock of
CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF
OVERCOATS
CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.
We have also received a large and complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!
—AT THE—
Young America Clothing House,
ALTOONA, PA.,

GRAND OPENING!
NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.
$20,000 Worth Fine Clothing
NOW OPENING AT
ANDERSON'S CLOTHING BAZAR,
1308 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PA.
A Good Heavy Overcoat - $3.50 | Nice Overalls - - - - - 25c.
Men's Cheap Pants - - - 90c. | A Good Heavy Suit - - - $4.50
Shirts and Drawers, each - 25c. | A Good Pair Kip Boots - 2.00
Custom Made Suits, - - - $10.00 to 20.00.
☞ Our Cambria county friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and learn our prices.
A. J. ANDERSON & CO.
ALTOONA, PA., OCT. 29, 1880.-tf.

New Grocery Store in Altoona.
FRESH GOODS! FULL STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!
HONEY, JELLIES, OLIVES, BRANDY FRUIT, ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING, FRUIT BUTTERS, PRESERVES, POTTED MEATS, PICKLES, TABLE SAUCES, SARDINES, PICKLED LOBSTER, SPICED BROOK TROUT, CELERY SALT, CAPERS, FRENCH MUSTARD, EXTRACTS, MANIOCA, TAPIOCA, CHOCOLATES, COCOA, ALDERNEY CONDENSED MILK,
ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, GRAPES, FIGS, DATES, PRUNELLAS, RAISINS, NUTS,
CRACKERS and CAKES!
Domestic and Imported
CIGARS and Tobacco!
CODFISH, MACKEREL, HERRING, CISCOS, HALIBUT, SALMON, HAM, &c.
A large assortment of CANNED GOODS, bought before the late advance and to be sold cheap.
A fine variety of MARKET BASKETS and a full line of WOOD and WILLOW WARE.
SPRING VALLEY FLOUR, the finest brand in market. Also, BUCKWHEAT, CORN and OAT MEAL, CRACKED WHEAT, &c.
TEA, COFFEE, SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, &c.
CHIPPED DRIED BEEF, CORNED BEEF and HAM SAUSAGE.
COUNTRY PRODUCE a specialty.
MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,
[11-26.] (OPPOSITE WHITE HALL HOTEL.) [T.F.]
Corner Twelfth Ave. and Sixteenth St., Altoona, Pa.

This Organ is sent on trial. The purchaser takes no Risk or responsibility whatever.
MARCHAL & SMITH ORGAN CO., $60
By sending direct from factory to purchaser, can sell this beautiful Organ, 70 inches high, 48 inches long, solid walnut case, 5 octaves, 15 stops, 4 Sets of Reeds, for [illegible]. We are determined that every one shall have an opportunity to test this magnificent Organ. We therefore put the price at $60, and send on Fifteen Days' Trial. We send with every Organ a STOOL, MUSIC and INSTRUCTION BOOK, (a complete Musical Outfit).
Order at Once. Deposit the money with your bank or any responsible merchant, to be paid to us if Organ is satisfactory, or to be returned to you if Organ is returned to us.
Ours is the Only House in America that offers a 5-octave Organ, 4 sets of Reeds, having Sub-Bass, Coupler, Celeste and Grand Organ, for $60. Order direct or send for full description. MARCHAL & SMITH, 8 West Eleventh Street, New York, N. Y.

ONLY $1.
Cannot get out of Order.
Will last a Life-time.

NEW PREMIUM CORN SHELLER.
ONLY CHEAP PRACTICLE HAND CORN SHELLER MADE. WILL DO AS MUCH AS ANY 5 DOLLAR SHELLER IN THE MARKET.
TWO IMPORTANT ADVANTAGES.
FIRST.—It does not injure the corn, and is therefore just the thing to use for shelling corn for seed.
SECOND.—The tip end and butt end of the corn can be shelled into one vessel, and the body of the ear into another, which is an immense convenience, as many farmers plant only the corn from the middle of the ear.
Every Farmer wants this Sheller for shelling corn for poultry, for meal, for seed, or for any similar purpose, no matter how many large, high-priced shellers he may have.
It Will Pay For Itself Many Times Over on Any Farm.
Our PREMIUM CORN SHELLER is destined to become the LEADING HAND CORN SHELLER of the day. When once introduced no other small sheller will be wanted. We believe this to be the Best Hand Corn Sheller ever invented. Canvassing AGENTS WANTED in every County.
☞ For Sale by all first-class Country Stores and Dealers in Hardware and Agricultural Implements. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, and if he has not got it, we will send a Sample prepaid to any address upon receipt of $1. Address the only Manufacturers, Publishers, FARM & FIRESIDE, Springfield, Ohio.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR Y
HAY BROTHER
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER
—AND—
Sheet Iron Ware
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-8.'79.-tf.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

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BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
36th YEAR.
THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN!
THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings,* representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.
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General Insurance Agent,
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Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 19, 1880.-tf.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2,'80.-1y.]

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE

BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS, *by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.*

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Why have sleepless nights!

Use KIDNEY WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* one package will make six quarts of Medicine. *Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
(Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Liquid KIDNEY-WORT

In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a **Kidney-Wort** already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more easily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.

LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs,
Burlington, Vt.

It is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The cow GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder. Yours, truly, JONAS P[illegible], Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOHN WALTERS, Berryville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

There is no civilized nation in the Western Hemisphere in which the utility of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a tonic, corrective, and anti-bilious medicine, is not known and appreciated. While it is a medicine for all seasons and all climates, it is especially suited to the complaints generated by the weather, being the purest and best vegetable stimulant in the world.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1881.

HOW THE GREENBACK IS MADE.

The following appears in the St. Louis *Chronicle*: "All paper money," said a Treasury official, in conversation with a *Chronicle* reporter a few days since, "both legal tenders and national securities, are now engraved, printed, and finished in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington. Some years ago, one half the note was finished in New York by the Columbia Bank Note Company, but that has been done away with for some time. Under an act of Congress, a building has just been completed for the sole use of the bureau. Before moving into this they occupied a portion of the Treasury Department."

"What about the process of making a greenback?"

"The process of make the greenback and other Government securities is this: The paper is first taken into the wetting division. There it is counted and damped. It is then delivered to the plate printers, each sheet being charged to them. They again count it in the presence of their assistant, who is a lady, and give a receipt therefor, the assistant certifying that she witnessed the count. The receipts are taken to the wetting division, where they are compared with the books before work is begun, and must agree. The paper is then given the first impression, which is on the back. This is done with a hand-press. Attached to all of these presses are registers, which keep count of each sheet of paper as it passes through; so it is impossible for the printer to secrete any without being detected. The note then passes into the examining division, where it is counted, and the work examined by experts, all of whom are ladies. The sheets found defective in any way are canceled, and the perfect ones placed in a hydraulic press, where an immense pressure is given them. When taken out they are perfectly smooth. They are then sent back to the wetting division, where they are again dampened."

"What is the next step in their manufacture?"

"Well, they are taken to the printing division, where they receive the second impression, which is the black part of the face, after which they are taken to the examining division, the dry box, the hydraulic press, and back again to the wetting division, the same as at first. They are taken from here the third time to the State printing division, where the third impression is received, which is the large red seal on the face. After this they are taken to be examined, the same as on both previous occasions. From here they are sent to the numbering division, where they receive the numbers that are seen on the upper right corner and left centre. Both legal tenders and national bank notes are printed on sheets, and there are always four notes on each. After being numbered the legal-tender notes are taken to another room, where the margin is trimmed from the paper and the notes separated. This is all done by machinery. After being separated they are again counted and placed in packages of one thousand notes each. This is also done by ladies, who are experts. One lady, a Mrs. Silver, will count a thousand notes in five minutes. This is the final count. They are then ready for delivery to the parties authorized to receive them. The national banks notes are not separated but are sent to the banks that issue them in sheets of four each, so that they may be more readily signed. The rules governing the Bereau of Engraving and Printing are very strict. In fact, during working hours the employees are treated more like prisoners than they are ladies or gentlemen. From one thousand to fifteen hundred persons are employed there, the ladies outnumbering the gentlemen considerably."

CURIOSITIES OF THE VOICE.—Dr. Delaunay, in a paper read recently before the French Academy of Medicine, gives some details on the history and limits of the human voice, which he obtained after much patient research. According to the doctor, the primitive inhabitants of Europe were all tenors; their decendants of the present day are baritones, and their grandsons will have semi-bass voices. Looking at different races, he calls attention to the fact that inferior races, such as the negroes, etc., have higher voices than white men. The voice has also a tendency to deepen with age—the tenor of 16 becoming the baritone at 25, and bass at 35. Fair complexioned people have higher voices than the dark skinned, the former being usually sopranos or tenors, the latter contraltos or basses.

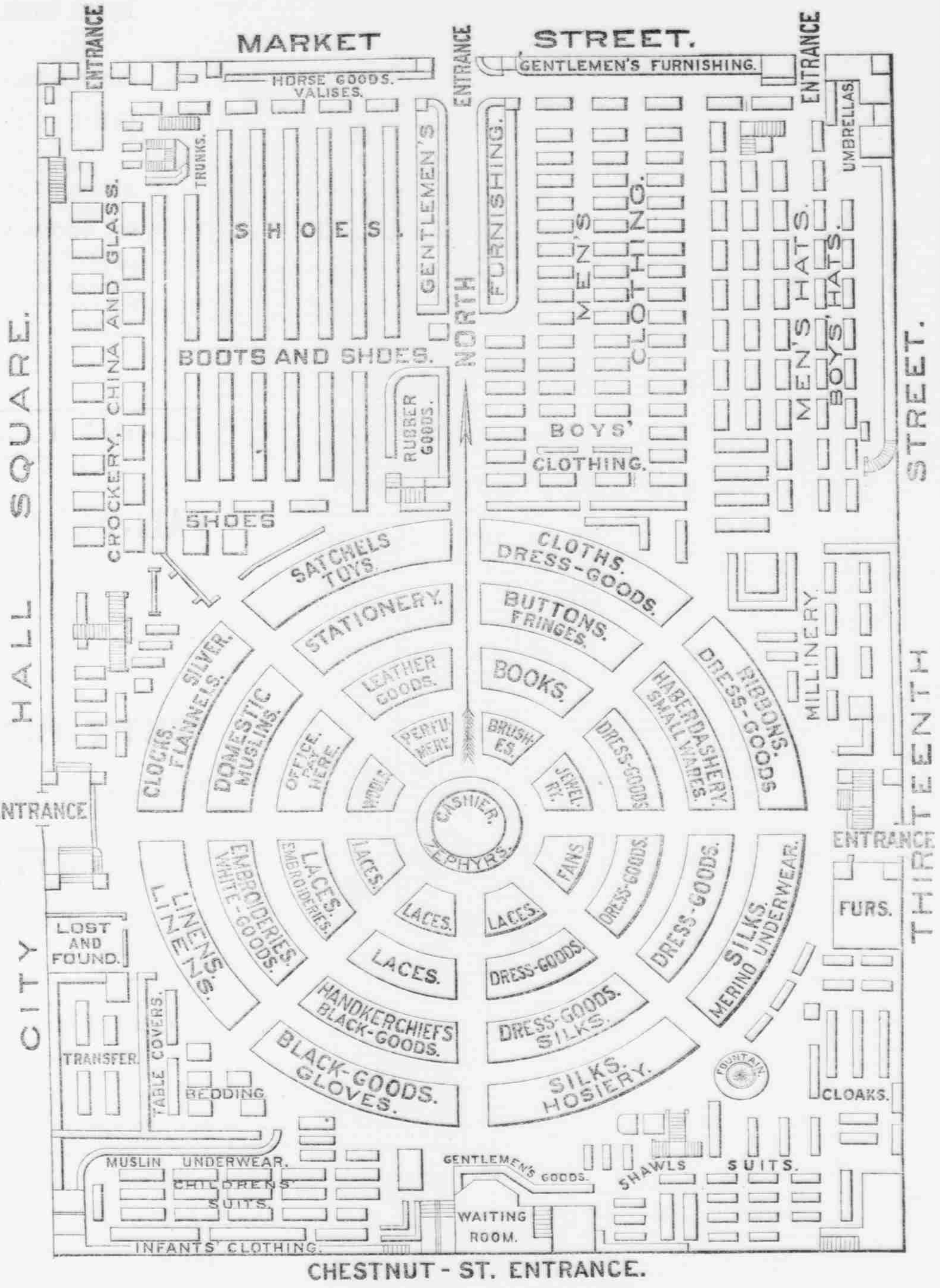
Tenors, says the doctor, are slenderly built and thin; basses are stoutly made and corpulent. This may be so, as a rule, but one is inclined to think there are more exceptions to it than are necessary to prove the rule. The same remark applies to the assertion that thoughtful, intelligent men have always a deep toned voice; whereas triflers and frivolous persons have soft, weak voices. The tones of the voice are perceptibly higher, he points out, before than after a meal, which is the reason why tenors dine early, in order that the voice may not suffer. It was almost superfluous for him to remind his learned audience that singers who were prudent eschewed strong drinks and spirituous liquors, especially tenors, for the basses can eat and drink with impunity. The south, says the doctor, furnishes the tenors, the north the basses; in proof of which he adds that that the majority of French tenors in vogue come from the south of France while the basses belong to the northern department.—*Scientific American.*

CHAPPED HANDS.—The raw winds of the late autumn often produce in the hands of those who are much exposed to them that roughness and cracking of the skin known as chapping. If nothing is done to prevent, and the person is obliged to have his hands frequenty wet and dried, the cracks will often get deep and be painful. Corn-husking is frequently accompanied by sore hands from this cause. As both a precaution and cure for chapped hands we have used the following with benefit: Wash the hands, and face also if it is inclined to chap, with borax water, and afterwards rub with an ointment made by melting mutton-tallow (or suet) and then gradually adding an equal quantity of glycerine, stirring the two together until cool. For the hands, this mixture can be best applied at night, using it freely, and warming it by the fire, after which an old pair of gloves can be put on to keep the bedclothes from being soiled, and also make the skin of the hands softer. An excellent glycerine ointment for chapped hands is made by melting, with a gentle heat, two ounces of sweet oil of almonds, half an ounce of spermaceti, and one drachm of white wax. When melted, remove from the stove, and add gradually one ounce of glycerine, and stir until the mixture is cold. The ointment can be scented with any perfume to suit the fancy. Keep in wide necked bottles.—*American Agriculturist.*

HOW TO KEEP LARD.—When the scraps are just beginning to get brittle and brown, put in a tablespoonful of fine salt to a quart of hot lard, and there will be no trouble; the lard will keep perfectly sweet for any length of time, and the salt does no possible harm to any kind of cookery. A person can easily judge of the quantity of lard if they know how much the kettle holds. It makes the lard whiter and harder, aside from preserving it sweet. It must cook a little while after adding the salt. That designated for summer use should be either kept in a tight earthen jar or a tin bucket with a cover.

HAPPINESS consists in being happy—there is no particular rule for it.

GROUND PLAN OF
JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE.



THE STORE AND THE TRADE.

A study of this ground plan, incomplete as it is, will give you a better idea of the store, and of what is in it, than description can do. The store covers 2¼ acres; a basement is under, and galleries are over, a part. The whole affords somewhere about 5 acres of room.

This particular business is 4 years old; it began in 1876 with clothing; in 1877 it became a general store with such goods as you see in the plan, with carpets, upholstery, furniture, and kitchen-furnishing up-stairs. Since that time gallery after gallery has been added; and there is not an inch of room to spare anywhere. To the surprise of many, it has flourished while trade was languishing almost everywhere else.

To us there is no mystery about it: nothing surprising even; unless it be surprising that so conspicuous a business should ever be misunderstood. We do nothing more than simply to provide facilities for your getting what you want.

We don't mean to say that other facilities are not provided for distributing goods; but that's a different thing. We provide so that you get what you want, *exactly what you want!* In the first place we've got it. In the second place we send it. And if we send you the wrong thing, or if you think the charge is too much, you bundle it back to us.

We tell of these things in the newspapers, because there are thousands of you who don't know what we are doing; thousands of you don't know the character of the stock that fills these 5 acres; thousands of you who, therefore, buy where you pay more money.

We are every merchant's fair and open competitor. We do not expect to gather millions of trade from all over the country without meeting opposition and misrepresentation. Some will believe whatever is said against us. The only answer we make is: Send back whatever you don't want at the price.

We want your trade. You want our goods; or would want them, if you knew. No matter how far away you may be; you will do well to send to us for some things. We ask you to write to us about something you have present occasion for.

When we get in communication with you, we shall have one means of winning your trade, viz., by pleasing you. When we have won it, we shall have one means of keeping it, viz., by dealing with you as we deal with everybody: giving you large return for your money, and supplying your wants so intelligently that you will write us for what you want as naturally as you say "good morning" to your next-door neighbor.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, and Market
streets, and City hall square,
PHILADELPHIA.

How to Have Ice Next Summer.

A great many people do without ice in the summer—though the ponds and streams at their doors furnish an abundant supply every winter—simply because they imagine that an expensive ice-house is needed to hold the ice. A gentleman who once labored under the same delusion, decribes the experience by which he was led to store his summer supply of ice successfully, without an icehouse, after paying dearly in disappointment, loss of ice, and loss of money through having "too much icehouse." He was convinced of his error by the circumstance that the more pains he took with his icehouse the more rapidly his ice melted, while a neighbor who had no icehouse at all always had plenty of ice. The practice of the latter was simply to pile his ice in a square body under a cowshed having a northern exposure, the first layer of ice being raised above the ground so as to secure good drainage, and the whole covered thickly with sawdust. Boards set on end around the ice pile served to keep the sawdust in place. The gentleman referred to says:

A pile of ice six feet high, eight feet wide and eight feet long will make 384 cubic feet. And this is enough for the use of an ordinary family for the table and to cool the cream, etc. Six team loads fill an icehouse which contains about 400 cubic feet. The blocks should be cut as smooth as possible and square so they will fit closely, and then ice must be chopped up fine and crowded in between the pieces so as to make a solid mass. The closer the ice is packed, and the more solid the mass is united together, the better it will keep. When an icehouse is too close, there is a great deal of condensation, which makes the whole contents wet and dripping, and causes the ice to melt rapidly. The air must be kept as dry as possible, one secret of keeping ice being plenty of ventilation. The more ice there is in a pile the better it will keep. A small quantity must be covered deeper and thicker than a large mass. A large mass will almost keep itself. It does not require the protection of sawdust, but straw or a double wall of boards will be ample. Every person who makes butter ought to have ice. It will more than pay for use in the dairy, and then for the family it is a luxury every provident man should supply.

WEIGHT BY MEASURING.—The following rule for finding out the weight of an animal by measuring may prove convjenient: "See that the animal stand square; then take his circumference behind the shoulder blade—this is the girth. Then measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock, and direct the string along the back to the fore part of the shoulder-blade; this will be the length. Then work the figures thus: Suppose the girth of bullock 7 feet 4 inches, length 5 feet three inches, which multiplied together make 33 square superficial feet; and these multiplied by 23—the number of pounds allowed for each superficial foot of cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth—make 758 pounds; and when the animal measures less than nine and more than seven feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to be estimated for each superficial foot. And suppose a small animal to measure less than 3 feet in girth and two feet in length, these multiplied together make four feet, which multiplied by 11—the number of pounds allowed for each square foot when cattle measuring 3 feet in girth—make 44 pounds. Again, suppose a calf or sheep, etc., to measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length, that multiplied together makes 16 square feet, and these multiplied by 16—the number of pounds allowed for cattle measuring less then 5 and more than 3 feet in girth—make 256 pounds. The dimension of cattle, sheep, calves and hogs, taken this way, will give the weight of the four quarters of the animal, sinking the offal. A deduction must be made for animals half fat—of one pound in twenty from those that are fat; and for a cow that has had calves one pound must be allowed, in addition to the one for not being fat, upon every twenty."

ORIGIN OF THE PLOW.—In a paper on the origin of the plow, Dr. Taylor states that the first agricultural implement seems to have been a pointed stick four or five feet long, such as many savage tribes still carry for the purpose of digging roots, knocking down fruits and unearthing animals. At a latter day the stick was bent and used as a hoe, the point being hardened by fire. In the southern part of Sweden large tracts of land gave evidence of early cultivation which is attributed to a pre-historic people, called by the natives "the hackers," who are always associated with the giants of mythology, and whose rude hoe was a fir pole with a short projecting branch. There came into use afterwards a larger instrument of the same kind, which was not used like the hoe, but dragged by men or oxen. Instances of this are to be found in old Egyptian pictures and bas-reliefs, and it was probably the primitive idea of the plow, which is of pre-historic origin, evidences being found of its early use among the Greeks, Egyptians and Chinese. It had from the earliest times a religious sanction. The next improvement was a wooden hook shod with iron; and in the time of Virgil a wheeled plow was in use which differed but little from the best in Europe a century ago.

A WRITER in the *Ohio Farmer* says that he is not an old wheat raiser, but has not lived the last few years to no purpose, and thinks he has struck the keynote of success in raising wheat, in a thorough fitting of soil before sowing the seed, and he is convinced that a poor piece of land, dragged, rolled, and then refitted until the ground is as mellow as an "ash-heap," will produce a better yield of wheat than a rich piece of land poorly plowed, half dragged, and the seed scattered among the lumps and clods, and a portion of it without covering or any chance to germinate and obtain a hold.

CORN loses one-fifth by drying and wheat one-fourteenth. From this the estimate is made that it is more profitable for farmers to sell unshelled corn in the fall at 75 cents than $1 a bushel in the following summer, and the wheat at $1.25 in December is equal to $1.60 in the succeeding June. In the case of potatoes—taking those that rot and otherwise lost together with the shrinkage—there is but little doubt that between October and June the loss to tha owner who holds them is not less than 33 per cent.

"HILL-TOP," an observing farmer of the Connecticut valley, tells the Boston *Cultivator* how he and his father have for fifty years always thinned their potatoe vines at hoeing time to two stocks in the hill, with an increase of large, handsome potatoes. Six or seven per cent., all told, of second-rate potatoes is mentioned as an ordinary proportion under this treatment. Of course, the large, strong vines would be saved, and this looks like a genuine bit of potato science coming into print in a time of scarcity.

A KENTUCKY farmer, who raises immense quantities of Irish potatoes, says in the *Farm and Home* that it comes of rich, light soil, containing plenty of vegetable matter, deep plowing early in the spring, planting fifteen inches apart, covering four inches deep or more, keeping down the weeds, and not working the ground after the potatoes begin to bloom. The main secret, he says, is in selecting the seed. One eye will yield more potatoes than two.

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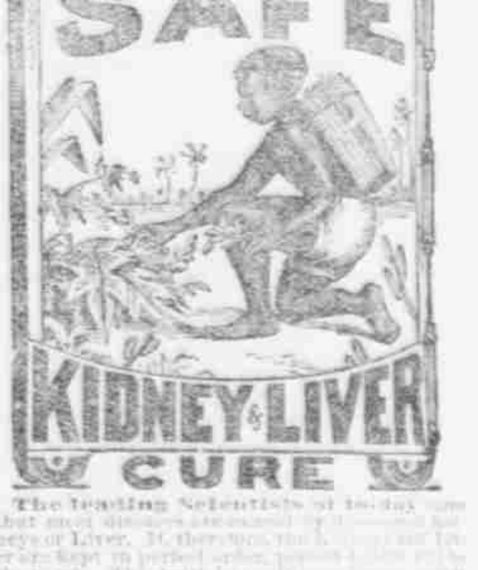

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